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No. 349 Sept. 1996

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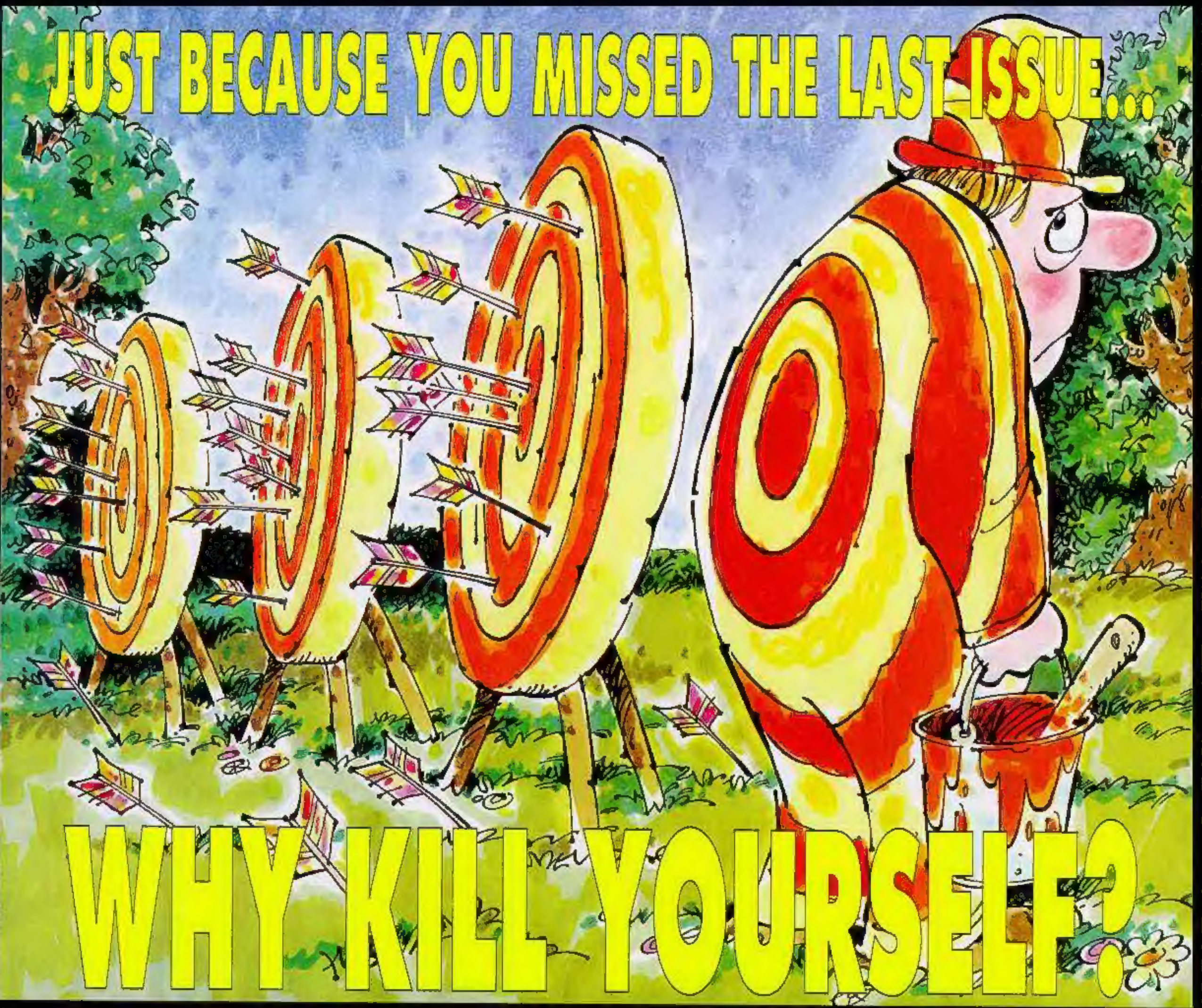

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MAD

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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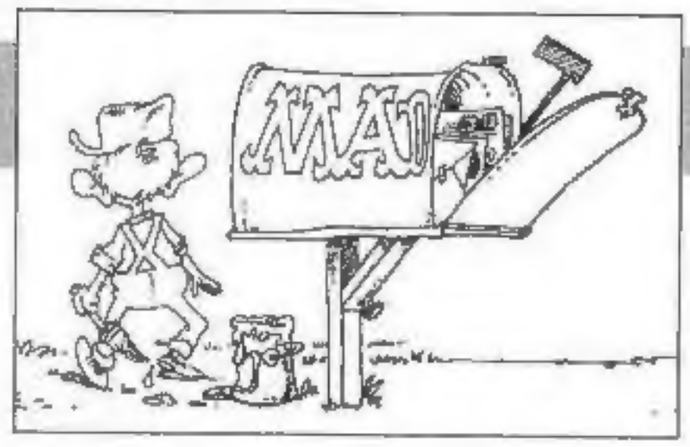


LETTERS &

VEGGING OUT

Why don't you ever include any free samples of fresh produce with your great mag?

Mopar2000@aol.com
Milwaukee, WI

If truth be told, we've made several attempts over the years to include fresh produce with MAD, all with very poor results. Our plan to insert a small eggplant in MAD #212 not only failed, but we lost two men in that experiment as well. In '84, a sudden change in postal regulations aborted our special "Free Watermelon" issue. Most recently, our goal of including a stuffed pepper with every copy of issue #317 proved futile (Tim Brennan and the boys at Quad Printers are still picking rice out of the printing presses)! Thanks to your subscription dollars, however, research into the vexing produce/technology problem continues and we remain ever hopefull —Farmer Ed.

MORON MAIL

I am a thirteen-year-old girl (American) who lives in Copenhagen, Denmark, and I think you'll be happy to know that I'm writing a book that will be on the bestseller list in only a year! So I think you should publish my letter because if you do, I'll dedicate my book to your sucky magazine!

Anna M. Martin
Copenhagen, Denmark

Anna — We'd always heard there was something rotten in Denmark, and now we know it ain't the cheese! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS

Greetings from cigarette town. — Adam Cooper, Marlboro, NJ...I have concluded that the red markers smell much better than the black! — Travis Collins, Ft. Worth, TX...The other day, carrots come out of my nose. — Meredith Grahl, Clarkston, MI...Get out of my kingdom or I'll sic my griffin on you! — Miranda Bailey, Maynard, MA...Stop eating my enchilada! — Richard Bushnell, Lawrence, NY...Remember, Canadians aren't ALL polite. — Chris Anderson, Nova Scotia, Canada...Do you have to be crazy to have your letter printed in MAD? — James Burgess, LaFayette, GA

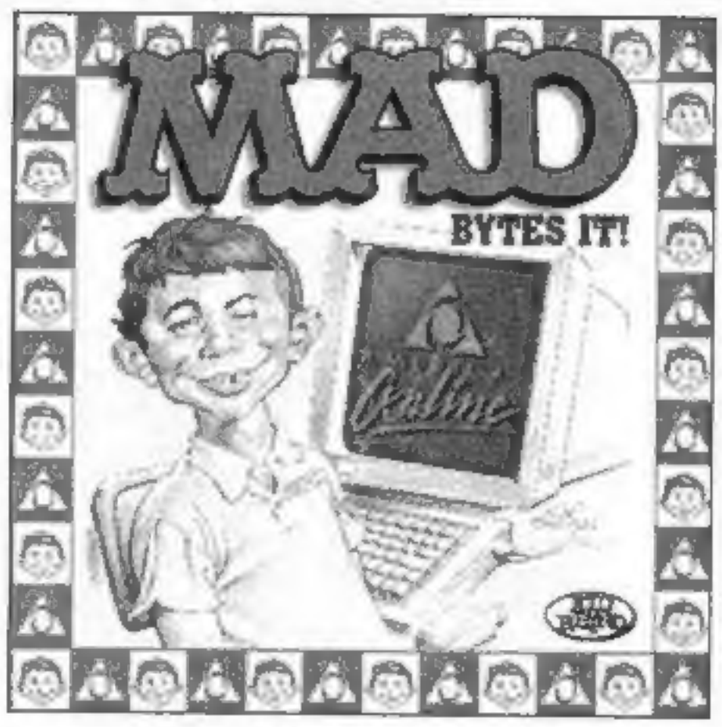
PAGING DOCTOR NEUMAN

Earlier this year my brother was admitted to Lake Cumberland Regional Hospital in Somerset, KY with cardiac arrest. Dr. N. Thannoli and the hospital emergency staff performed a miracle in bringing him back to life. Dr. Thannoli has been a faithful reader of MAD and has collected it for 16 years. Since he always wears an Alfred E. Neuman pin on his lab coat, we felt an appropriate gift to show our appreciation would be a painting reversing the roles of doctor and idol. Enclosed is a photo of the original painting by my older brother depicting "Dr. Neuman" wearing a lab coat with a pin bearing the face of Dr. Thannoli.

Florence F. Carter
Eubank, KY

Flo — Thank you for your warm, wonderful letter and photo! Oddly enough, this is not our first encounter with the esteemed Dr. Thannoli. One need only flip back a few issues of MAD to find mention of him and his miracle work (see below)! —Ed.

BLAND ON THE ROM!



There's only one thing that could convince Bill Gates to get out of the computer business — the MAD CD-ROM! Presented with America Online and Rhino Records, this CD-ROM includes the first complete MAD database (searchable by article, artist, writer and subject!), some sample tunes (including the one everyone wants to hear!) from the Rhino recording *MAD Grooves*, all the software you need to hook up to America Online (including 15 FREE hours!), a special MAD contest (in which you can win original MAD art!), and a MAD gallery of our most ridiculous covers, fold-ins, ad parodies and mini-posters! And (hold onto your gall bladder!) IT'S FREE!!! Look for it packaged with MAD #350, on sale September 17th! If you don't get it, you won't have it! Fa!

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #350 ON SALE Sept. 17!!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL #116 ON SALE Sept. 3!!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

COLLECTOR'S ITEM

I've been a big fan of MAD for a few years now. I collect all MAD items. In this picture is about half of my magazine collection and most of my other MAD stuff, some dating back to 1952!

Chris Harne
Kennett Square, PA

Nice collection, Chris, but we notice a few important MAD collectibles you seem to be lacking. Where's your copy of *Southwest Cooking With Mike Snider and his Mom* (Merkle Press, 1996)? Noted MAD Collector Grant Geissman has two copies of that — autographed — one by Mike, one by his mom! You don't seem to have the *Duck Edwing Nose, Ear and Bikini Line Trimmer*, either. All the really serious MAD collectors have one of those! Finally, we scanned your photo carefully, but didn't spot a single tube of *Dave Berg's Topical Cream Ointment* (The Miracle Salve™ — use only as directed)! Keep collecting, humor book boy! —Ed.

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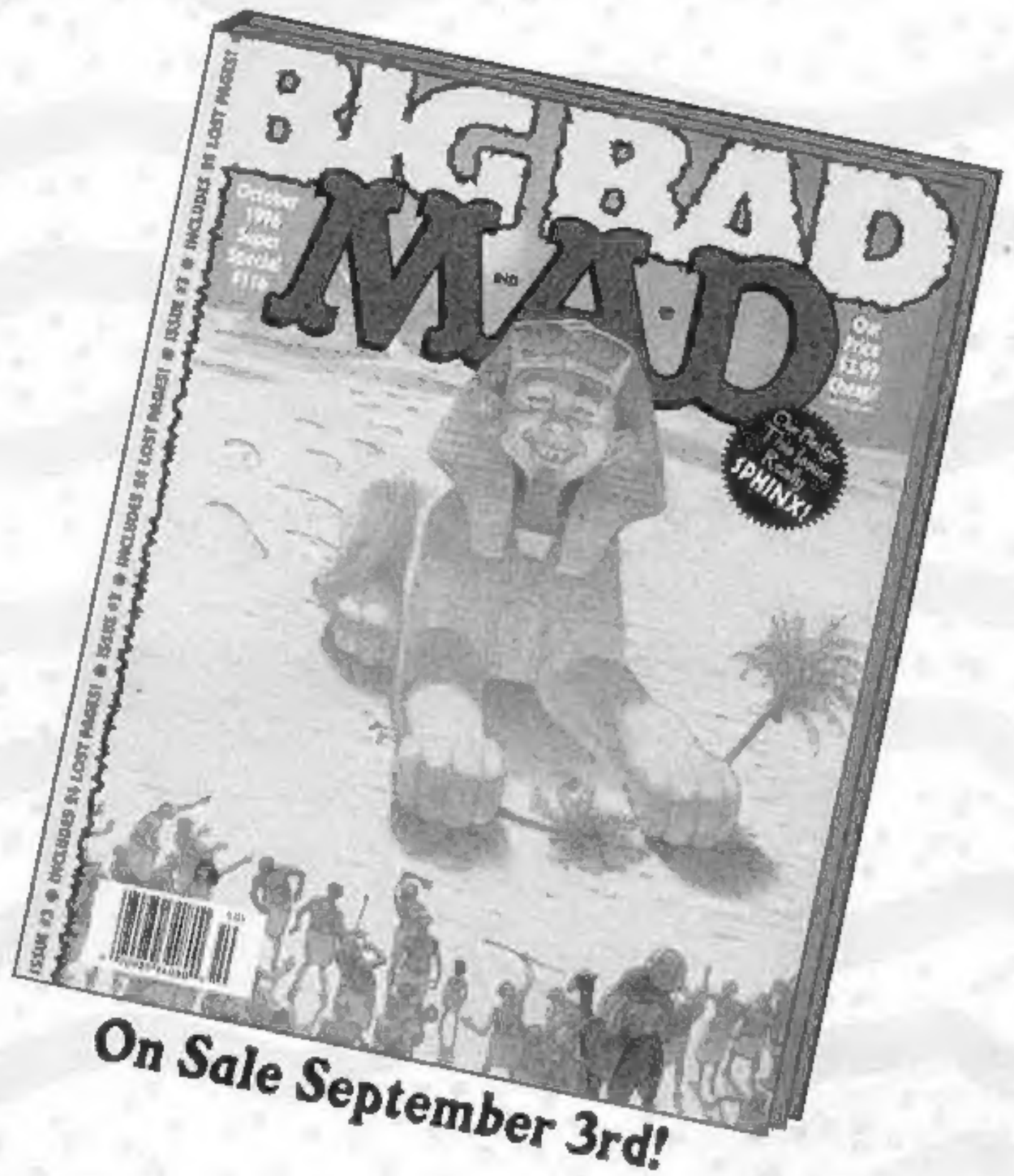
IT'S BIG! IT'S BAD!

BUT ODDLY ENOUGH,
THAT'S *NOT* WHY WE CALL IT...



On Sale September 3rd!

BE SURE TO PICK UP
A COPY TO READ IN CLASS!

**Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 349, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!**

STOP THE WHIRL—I WANT TO GET OFF DEPT.

One of the year's biggest movies is about a group of pinheaded scientists who ran around Oklahoma chasing tornadoes with all the frenzy of Marlon Brando at an all-you-can-eat Polynesian buffet! Why they were trying to catch up with a deadly, whirling cone of air, debris and assorted bovines is too confusing to be explained in a 200-page science book, much less this intro! It begs the question: "Who are the bigger schmucks — the idiot scientists, or the dolts who paid eight bucks to see this dreck?" Hmmm...let's face it, we're ALL a bunch of...

Look! Another twister's comin'!

You don't seem worried!

Uh-huh. No big deal.

Anywhere else they would call this a "disaster"! In Oklahoma we just call it Spring!

Jolt, I came to get the divorce papers signed!

We can settle!

You picked a bad time, Bull!

Okay, what do you want — the house or the car?

ARTHY

What's this tornado called?

They don't give tornadoes names like they do for hurricanes! But based on all the promos and hype, we might as well call it "Jurassic Wind"!

Hey, come on! It's not an exact science!

Who's that?

Really? What was his forecast?

Al Roker! He was slightly off on this one!

Patchy low clouds and scattered showers!

TWIT-STERS

I don't believe it! This movie gave me another 15 minutes of fame!

C'MON BABY, LESS' DO THE TWISS'!

ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Huh?

It's a good thing we don't have kids!

Take your pick! There goes the house and there goes the car!

This is a rough area!

Yeah! Anytime your HOUSE moves faster than your CAR, you know you're in trouble!

I know what you mean! During the last twister it took me three hours to catch up to my garage so I could park my car!

If the storm is big enough, the President's going to show up here!

To officially declare the state of Oklahoma a Disaster Area?

No — to officially declare the state of Oklahoma a "ride"!

I'm Bull's fiancée, Medusa! I'm a sex therapist! Seeing Jolt on that truck with that tool kit, it's obvious Bull married someone with penis envy!

Welcome to Tornado Alley! This is called the "suck zone"!

The "suck zone"?

It's the dangerous area of the movie in between special effects where we do dialogue!

Thanks for the warning! I'll try to avoid it!

Avoid it? Ma'am, you're a big part of it!

Your daddy left us for another woman!

Another woman?

That's right! Mother Nature!

I never want to go through one of these horrible things again! They're so painful!

Honey, unfortunately, Oklahoma always has tornadoes!

I don't mean tornadoes! I'm talking about flashbacks!

You back in, Bull? Joining us to chase storms?

I'm through storm chasing! I've quit to settle down as a wimpy weatherman!

Maybe this will change your mind! It's called "Dotty"! It's based on your ideas, Bill! Your concepts, your research!

You did research on an aluminum garbage can?

No, it's an instrument pack! If we can get it sucked up inside a tornado we'll find out what makes a tornado work! We'll be able to give advance warning! It'll save lives!

But hardly any human lives are lost in this movie!

Okay, then it'll save cows, trucks and barn siding!

Well, look who's here! Jaundice Mucker and his slimy scientists!

A rival research team?

Unlike us, they've got sleek black vans, state-of-the-art computers, evil grins and corporate funding!

Which corporations do you mean?

The cigarette makers! They're hoping to harness the power of twisters as an answer to the second-hand smoke problem!

Here it is, folks! My new instrument pack! It's called "D.O.T."!

You thief! You stole my invention!

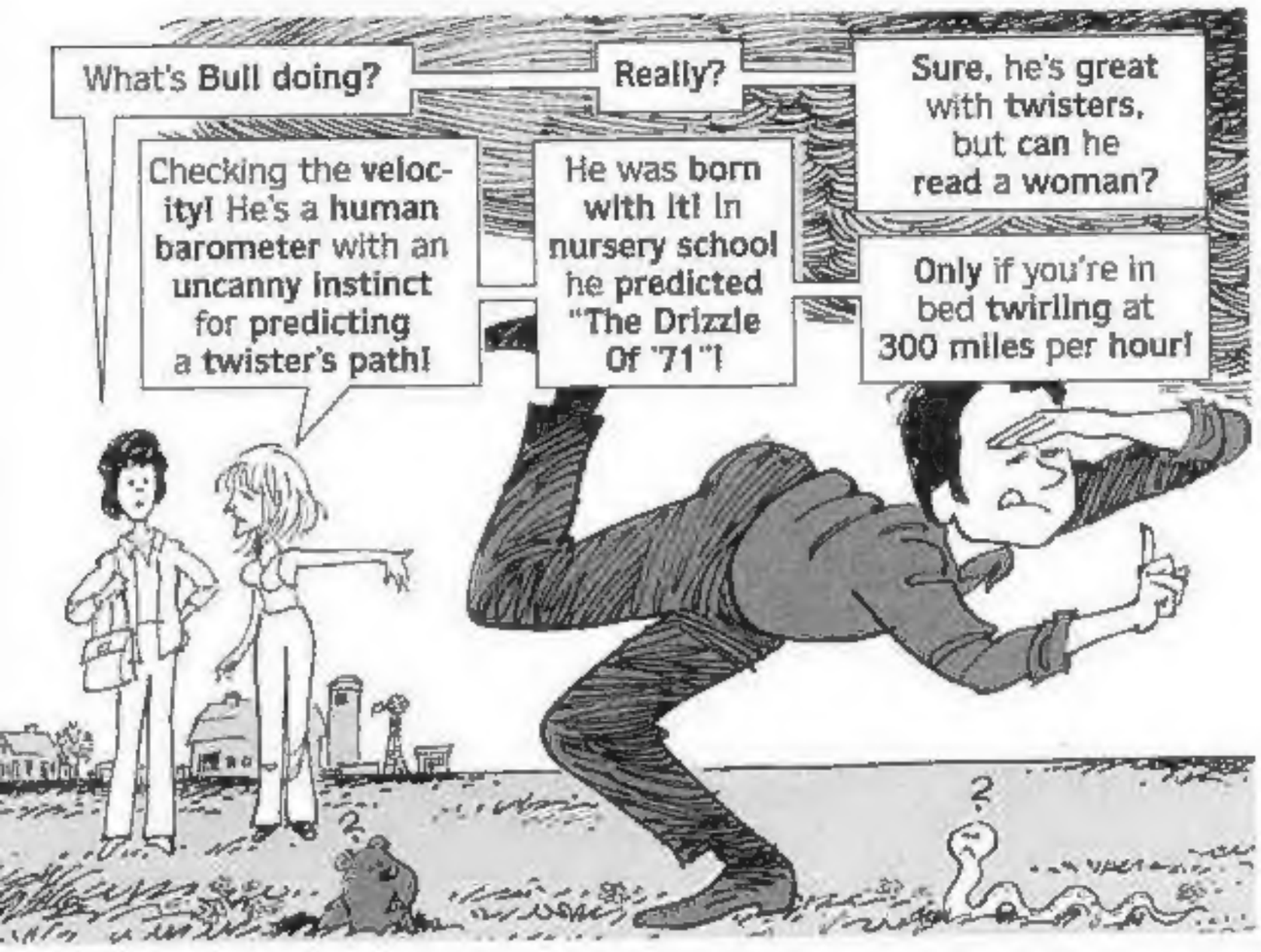
What the heck's going on here, Jeb?

These two weather research fellas are fighting over some dopey machine that looks like R2D2!

Wow! When two feuding meteorologists get into it, stand back! They may start slapping each other with Doppler Radar printouts!

I've seen crop-dusting more exciting!

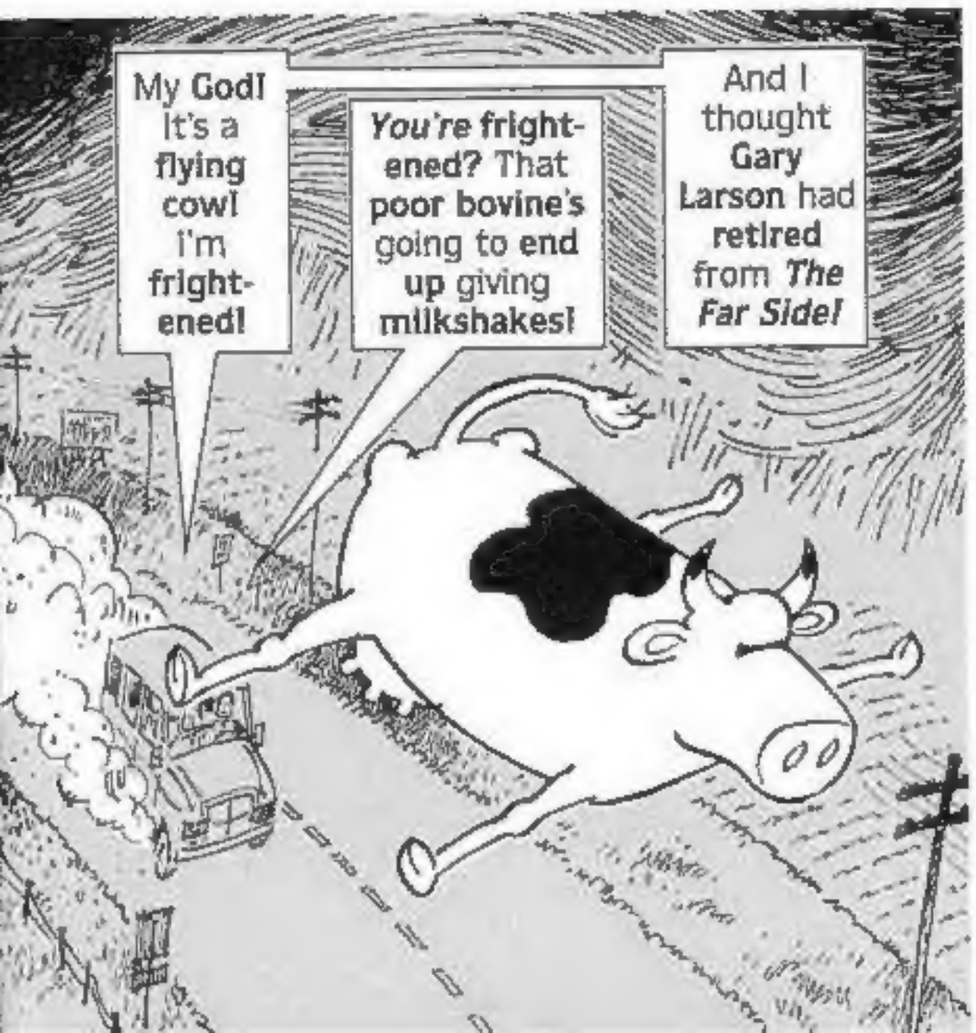
UMA THURMAN: Tall, Nordic-looking film actress...or what *everyone's* name sounds like after a dentist's appointment?

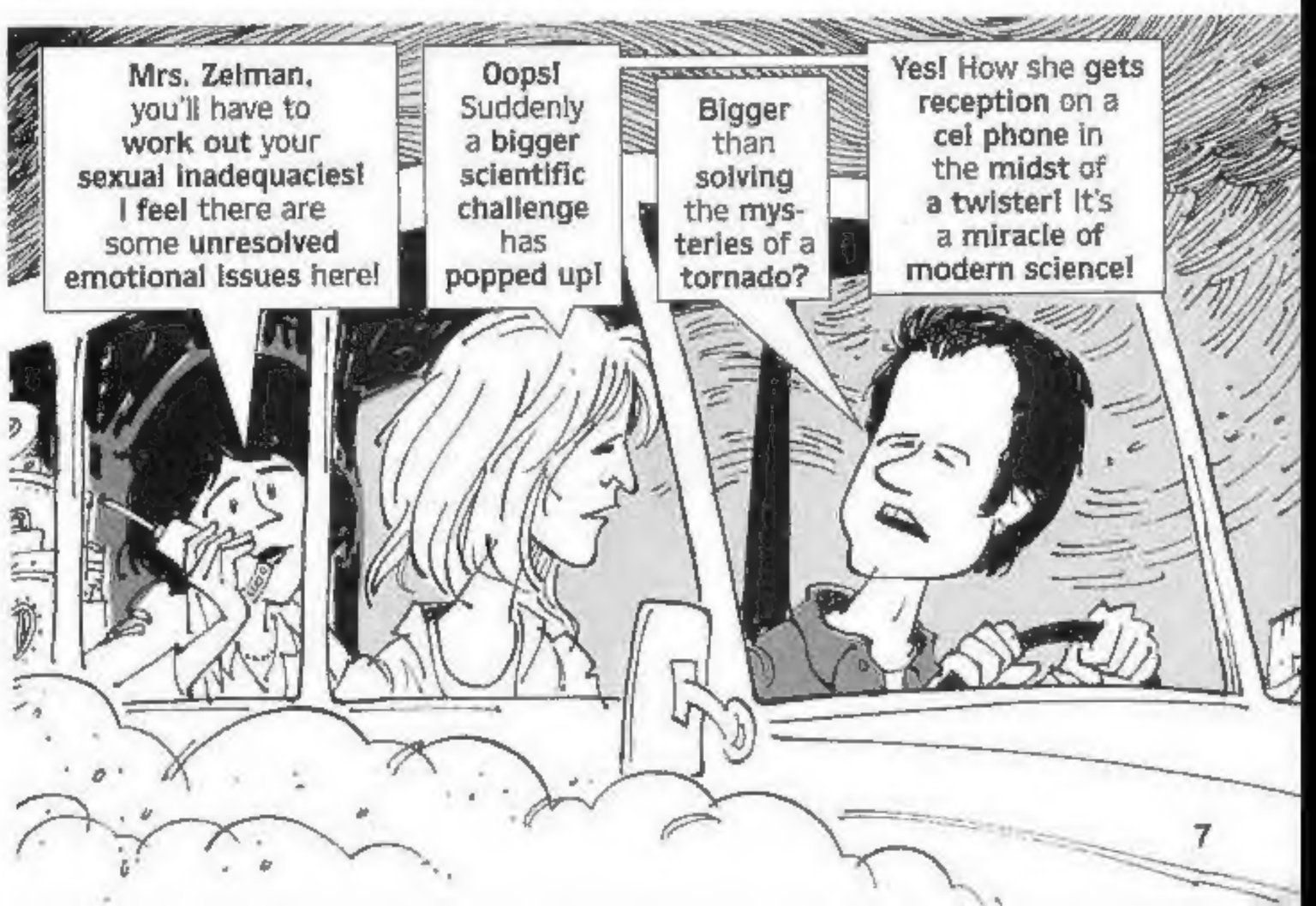

What's Bull doing?
Really?
Sure, he's great with twisters, but can he read a woman?
Checking the velocity! He's a human barometer with an uncanny instinct for predicting a twister's path!
He was born with it! In nursery school he predicted "The Drizzle Of '71"!
Only if you're in bed twirling at 300 miles per hour!

It's here! We've got an F-2 going west! Vortex looks a hundred meters! Broad rotation! Doppler estimate: 190 miles an hour! We're heading it off at four-oh-four!
What the heck does all that mean?
Patchy low clouds and scattered showers!

That was a close call! Your van was totaled!
It's okay, I have collision insurance! I'm with a company that promises immediate, on-the-spot coverage!
That's nonsense!
No, there's my agent now!
HELP!

Yahoo! It's twister number two!
Let's rock 'n' roll! We're in the center!
It's definitely a sidewinder! Let's stay behind this one!
Move over! I'm back in! We have hail! We have debris!
Must you drive directly into the storm? Can't you drive away from it?
And we also have kvetching!


My God! It's a flying cow! I'm frightened!
You're frightened? That poor bovine's going to end up giving milkshakes!
And I thought Gary Larson had retired from *The Far Side!*


Mrs. Zelman, you'll have to work out your sexual inadequacies! I feel there are some unresolved emotional issues here!
Oops! Suddenly a bigger scientific challenge has popped up!
Bigger than solving the mysteries of a tornado?
Yes! How she gets reception on a cel phone in the midst of a twister! It's a miracle of modern science!

Here you go: steak, eggs, beans, mashed potatoes and gravy!

Mmmmm! This looks good! Thanks, Aunt Mug!

Delicious! Great meat! You sure you have enough food for everyone?

I didn't, but funny thing — a little while back this holstein flies into one of my wind sculptures! Sliced him up into prime steaks! Enjoy!

Have a cow, man!

Tell me, guys, what's the biggest tornado you ever experienced?

Hmmm. I saw an F-3 one time!

Biggest? I guess it was an F-4!

For me it was an F-5!

I'll have more of Aunt May's famous baked beans!

Before the evening's up, I predict an F-7 from Duster!

Oh no! That last twister broke Dotty! I lost my balls!

So did I! That's why I can't wait to be a wimpy weatherman!

I have to go back and get them or my flashback won't mean a thing!

Killing yourself won't bring your father back!

It might!

Stop living in the past!

It's the only way!

Ding dong, the witch is dead!

Huh!?

For the audience's sanity I thought I'd throw in some tornado movie dialogue that was believable!

DOTTY

This is so cool! I always wanted my zip code to be Beverly Hills, 90210!

But this is Oklahoma, 73069! Your home isn't in 90210!

If that thing reaches F-5 it will be!

Is Aunt Mug okay?

It was a close call! She's gonna live... but barely!

Was it the twister? Damn that twister!

No, the tornado didn't touch her! With all the meat-loaf, mashed potatoes and gravy she puts away, her cholesterol count was spiking at 960!

CHE GUEVARA: Latin American revolutionary...or trendy Beverly Hills eatery with valet parking and $45 margaritas?

An F-5 is coming! I need every aluminum can you can find! And duct tape!

You've gone nuts! Your head's been hit by one too many funnel clouds!

Jolt, what is all this stuff for?

An F-5! Bull. I'm having an awful experience here! I didn't pack for a storm! I insist you take me back! Call me a cab right now!

The cans are to make Dotty fly! The duct tape is to cover Medusa's mouth!

We did it! Dotty's flying! Now people will have tornado warnings!

Now, if only science could invent a gizmo that would give movie audiences "lame plot and dumb dialogue" warnings!

Jolt, why did we get separated in the first place?

I didn't want to feel "tied down" to you!

Yeah, we see how well THAT worked out!

This is all so bizarre! It's like I'm having a bad dream... bad dream... bad dream...

You're back now, Jamie! You had a nasty bump on the head!

It was just an awful place! A land with tornado after tornado and special effects, but no clever, witty dialogue — not an ounce of humor like here! It was terrible! And you were there...and you were there...

You're back with us now! It's gonna be okay!

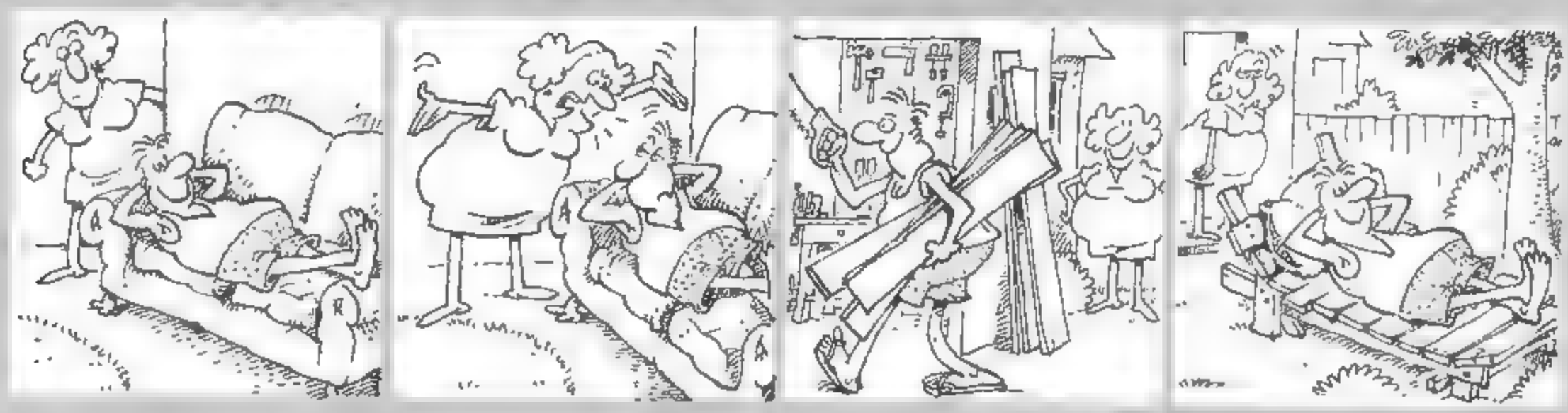
I'm back home in *"MAD ABOUT YOU"?*

Yes, you're definitely here! You're not there anymore! Here is much better than there! When you're there, you could be anywhere, but when you're here you're nowhere else! That's why people write "wish you were here" on their postcards, but never "wish you were there"! Whenever I have the choice of being here or there, I always —

Quick! Somebody bump me on the head again! Please!

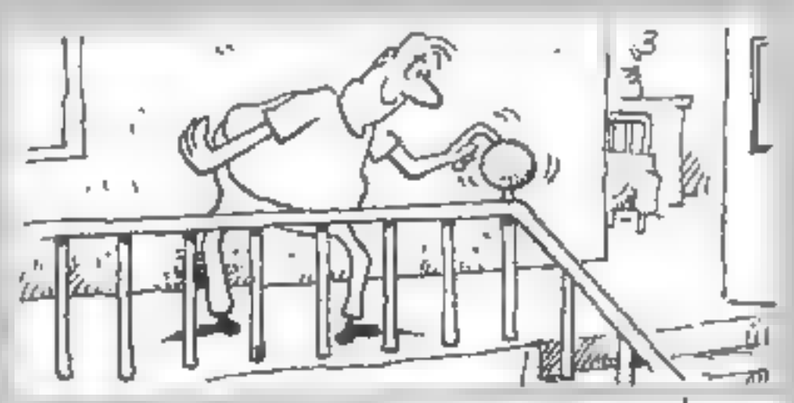
Calm down, honey! Just listen — it's comfortable here! No pressure! No six a.m. set calls! No wind machine in your face! And big, big bucks! Now repeat after me. "There's no place like TV sitcom... there's no place like TV sitcom... there's no place like TV sitcom..."

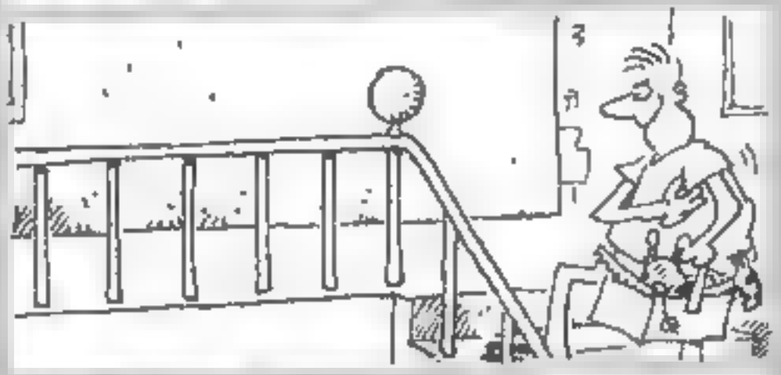
A MAD LOOK AT DO-



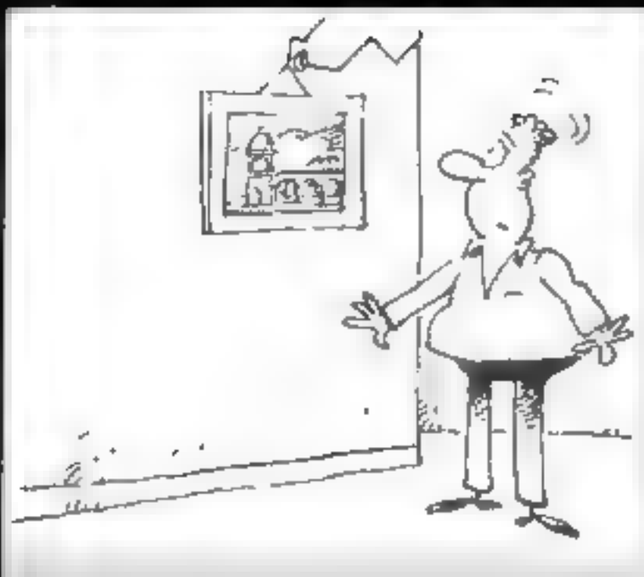
IT-YOURSELFERS

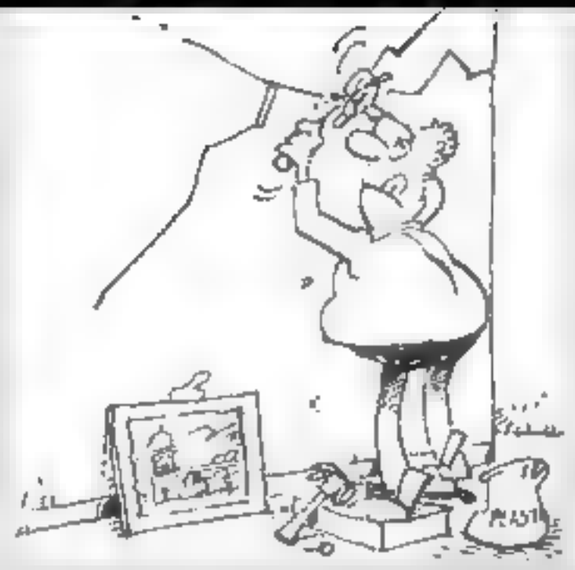
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

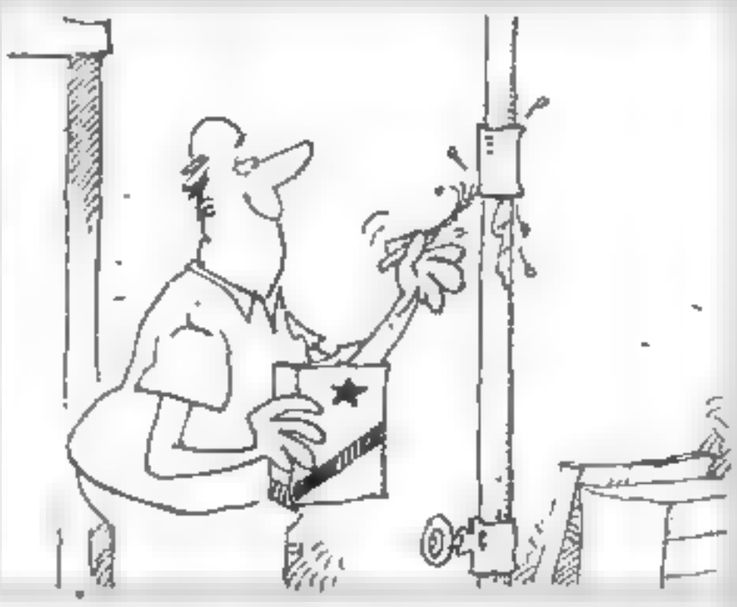




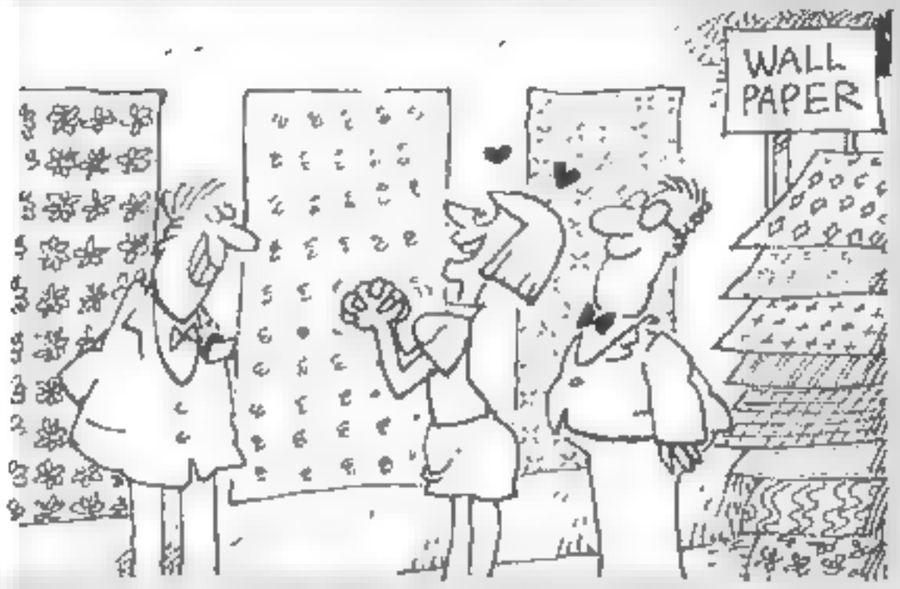
WINONA RYDER: Fresh faced twenty-something actress on bike from the '90's the Nostalgic Baby Boomers now pay $5,000 apiece for







THE CLAPPER. Dog on R is probably barking in Morse code. [illegible]



AT&T&A DEPT.

Last year, viewers of the Miss America Pageant were asked to call in their responses to the question, "Should the controversial Swimsuit Competition be banned from the show?" The answer was, unsurprisingly, a resounding NO! But this little episode showed us the producers might be willing to change the show, just as soon as all of us call in and answer...

More VIEWER POLL QUESTIONS That The Miss America Pageant Should Be Asking

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Which of the following reasons for disqualification would you most like us to adopt?

- Possession of an Accordion With the Intent to Play [PRESS 1]
- Uttering the Phrase "World Peace" Anywhere Near a Microphone [PRESS 2]
- Listing Baton-Twirling as a "Talent" [PRESS 3]

Now that we're going to keep the Swimsuit Competition, should we start using swimsuits from THIS century?

- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

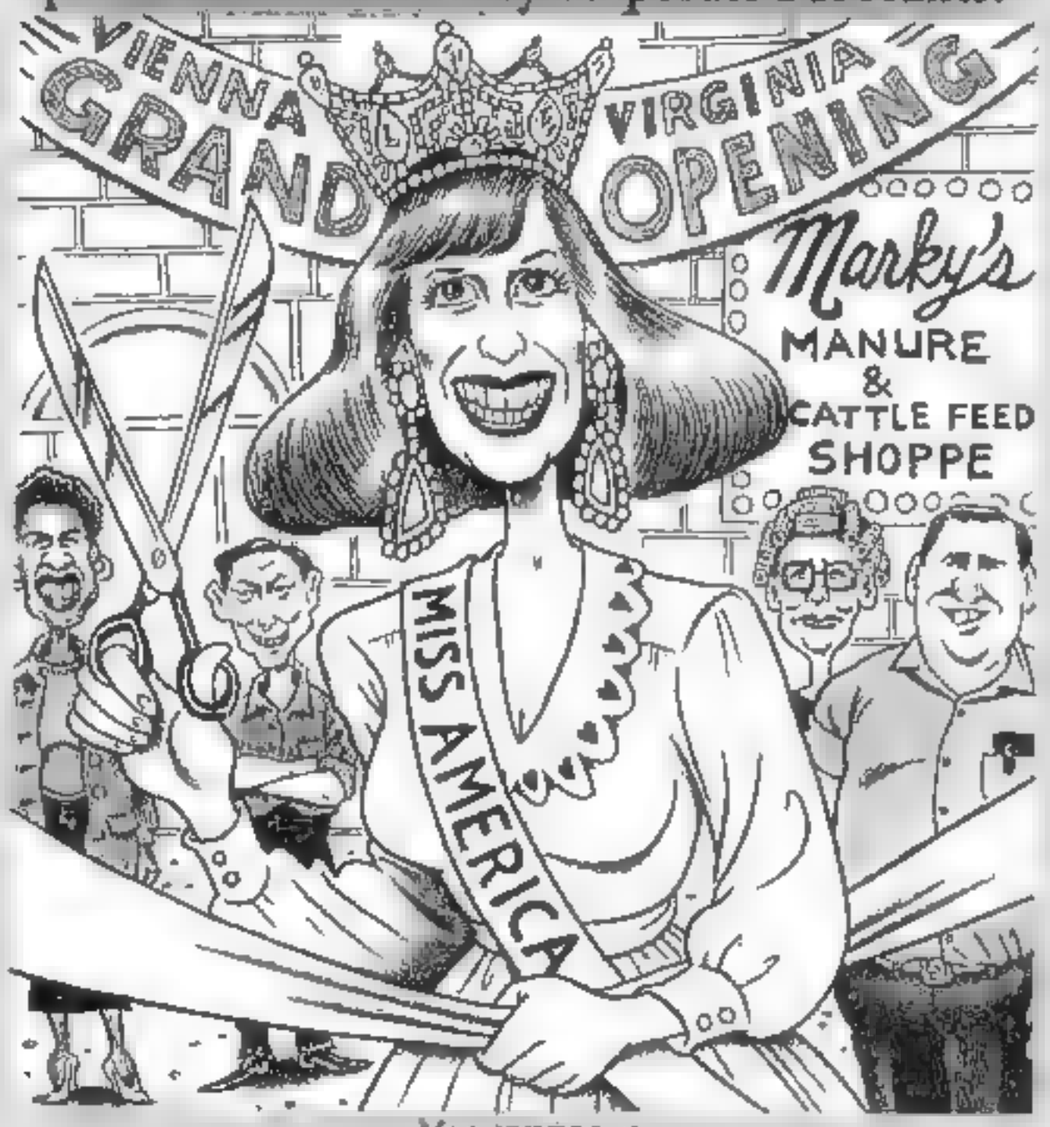
Which of these new secondary titles would you most like us to start giving out with "Miss Congeniality"?

- "Miss Phoniest Smile" [PRESS 1]
- "Miss IQ of a Doorknob" [PRESS 2]
- "Miss Backstabbing Bitch on Wheels" [PRESS 3]

From now on, should we require that all celebrity judges actually BE celebrities?

•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

Should we stop implying that the duties of Miss America are anything more than just mall openings, real estate promotions and cheesy corporate PR stunts?

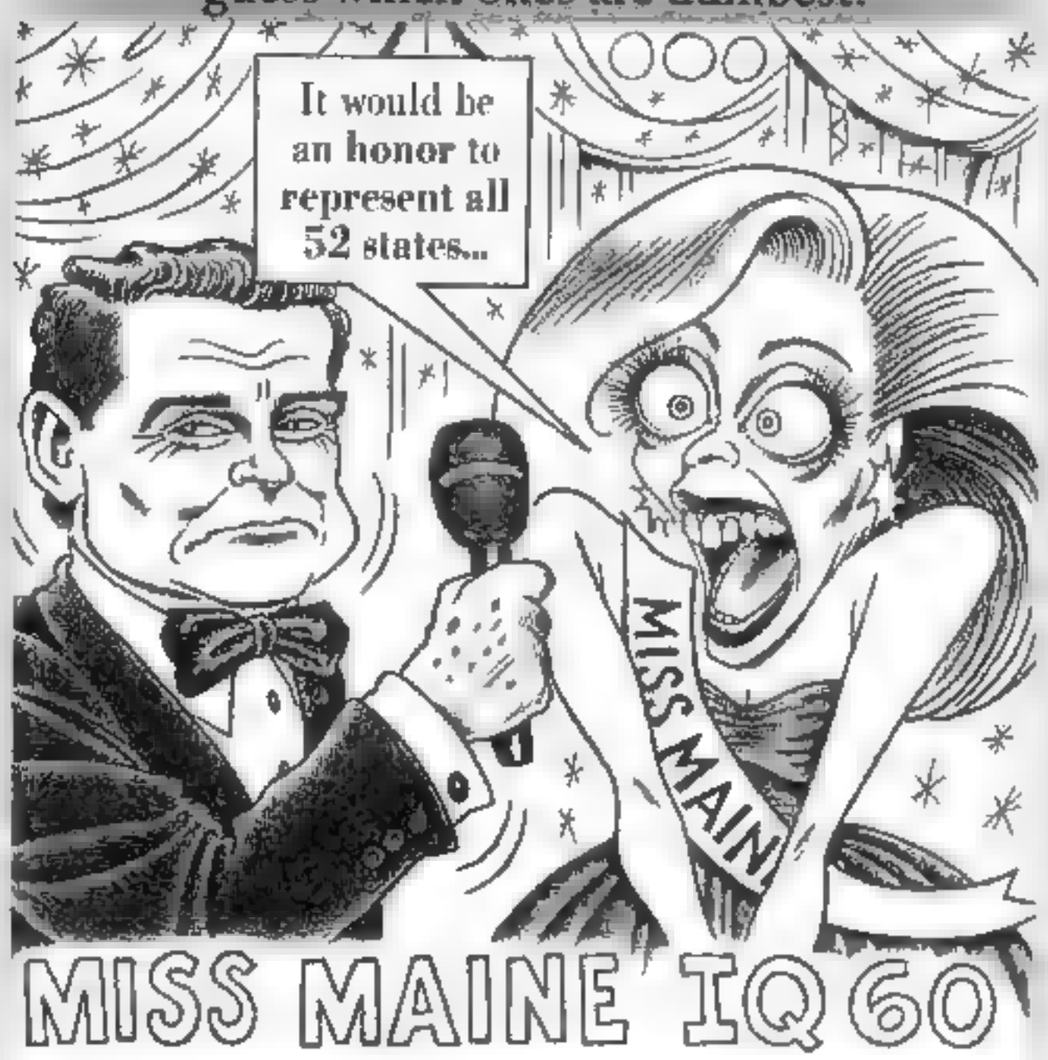


•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

Since the last time anyone in the Miss America age group wore a formal evening gown was 1957, which current style should we replace it with?

•Biker Chick [PRESS 1]
•The Courtney Love Look [PRESS 2]
•Gangsta Rap 'Ho [PRESS 3]

Would it help your judging along at home if we flashed each contestant's IQ on screen so you don't have to guess which ones are dumbest?



•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

While watching the pageant, when do you usually fall asleep?

- During the Seventh or Eighth Live Clairol Commercial [PRESS 1]
- During the Fond Look Back at all 76 Previous Miss Amercas [PRESS 2]
- During the Annual Production Number From Hell [PRESS 3]

Do you think if we dropped this silly pretense of being all about scholarships, the pageant would attract hotter and wilder babes from the non-college-bound?

- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Given the recent history of the pageant, should we get off our high horse and just make Posing Nude and Plastic Surgery official competitions?

- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Instead of forcing the losers to hug and kiss the winners when they're announced, through which of the following should we let them show their true feelings:

- Slap Fighting [PRESS 1]
- Face Scratching [PRESS 2]
- Mud Wrestling [PRESS 3]

COURTING DISASTERS DEPT.

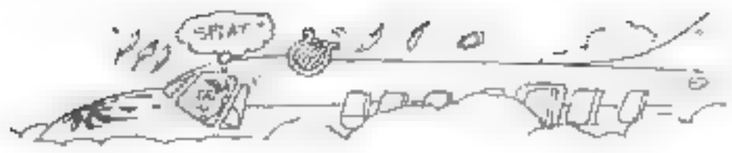
She looks like Ernest Borgnine in drag. He smells like your incontinent Uncle Al. They open the conversation with, "So, is this your first date with a hermaphrodite?" Yes, these are just three of the many...

FIVE FIRE SIGNS THERE WON'T BE A SECOND DATE

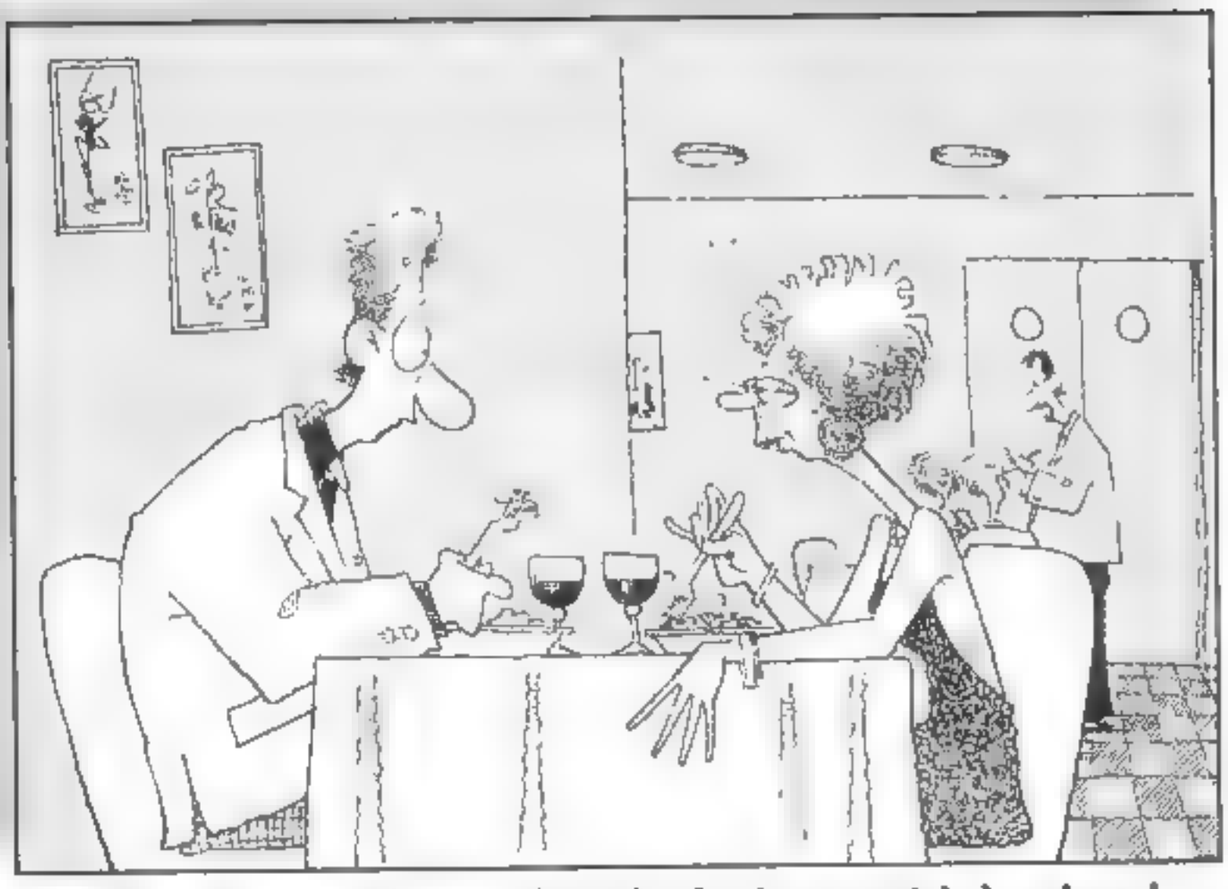
After you innocently invite him in for a nightcap, he excuses himself and runs into your kitchen to boil his "lucky" condom.

Instead of a goodnight kiss, he asks if you'd mind him rifling through your laundry for something to remember you by.

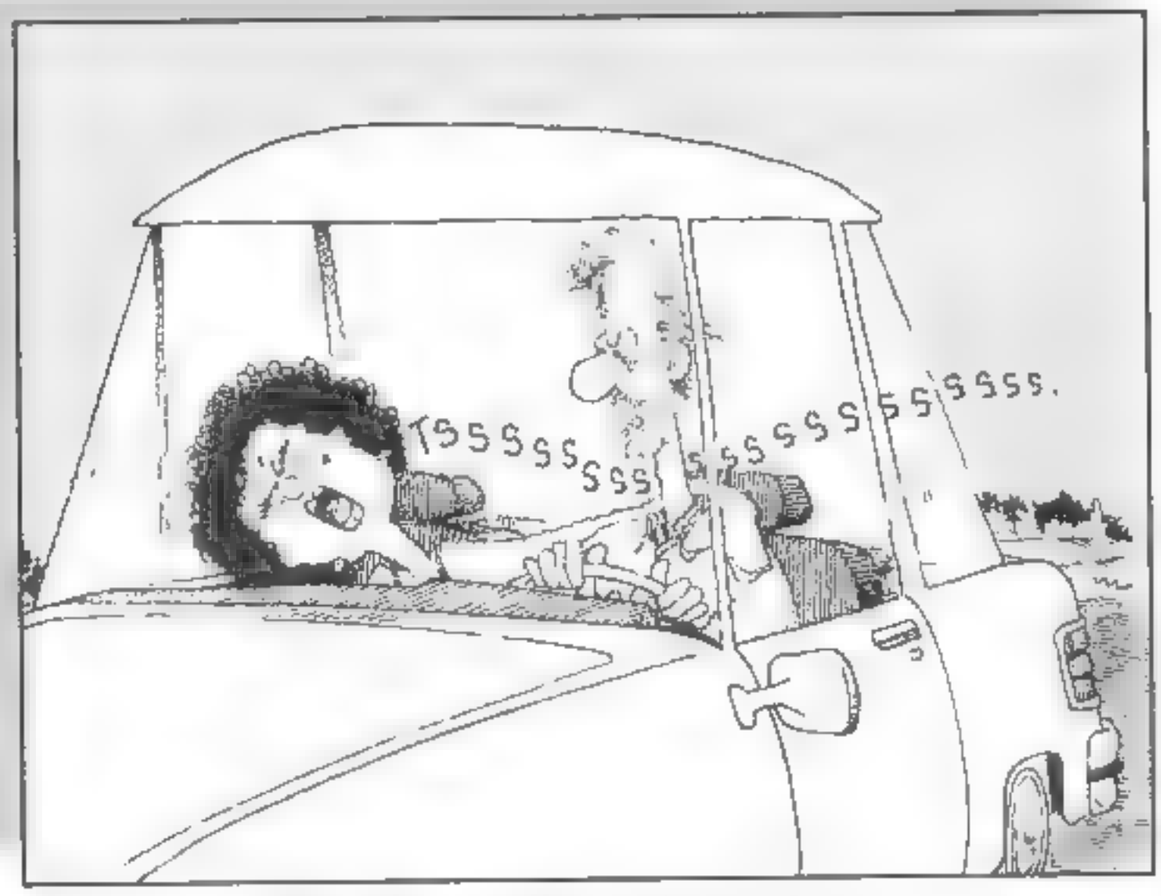
She establishes the ground rules early in the evening over latte and pepper spray.



She leaves you standing outside her door with an immobilizing "goodnight wedgie."

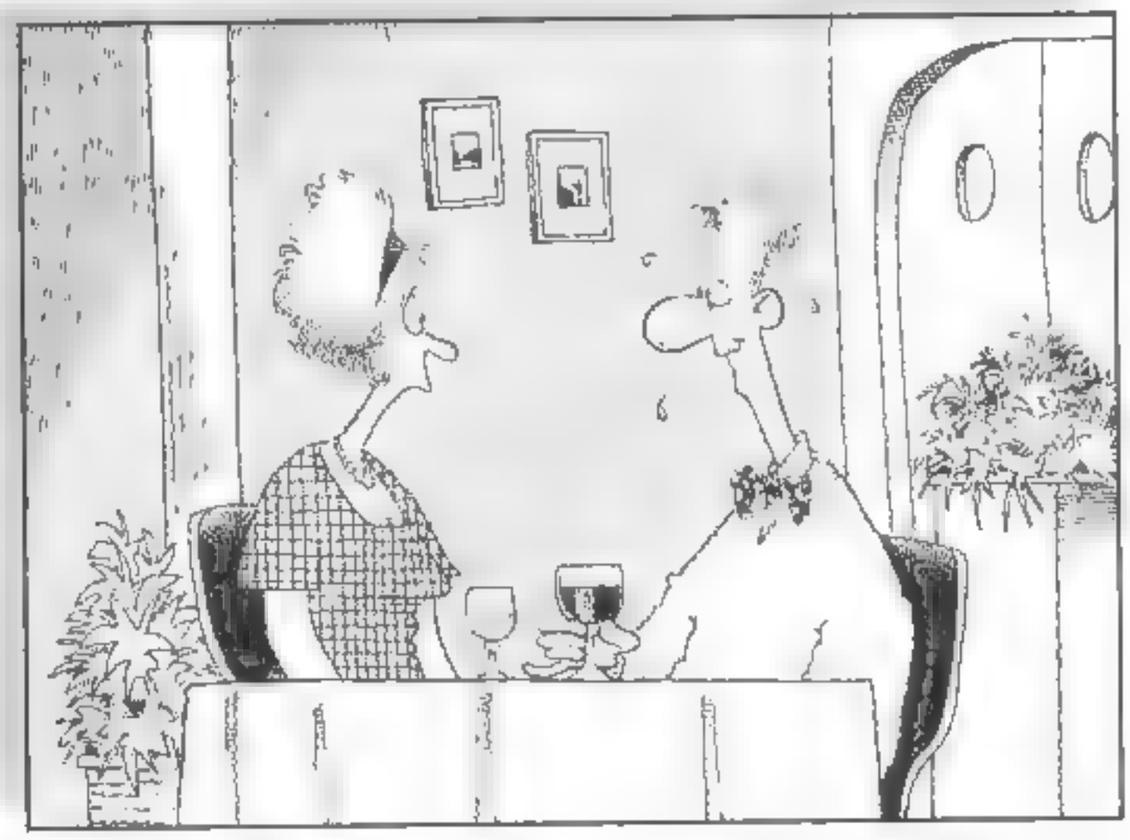


Over dinner she confesses that she broke up with her last boyfriend because of his "ridiculous obsession" with clean needles.



She has a faulty valve and you, like a jerk, threw away the receipt.

While dancing, he reveals that he's a recent widower. When you ask how recent, he says, "A week from next Thursday."



He confides during dinner that this is the first time he's ever been in a potentially romantic situation without his binoculars and trench coat.

DUMB AND BUMMER DEPT.

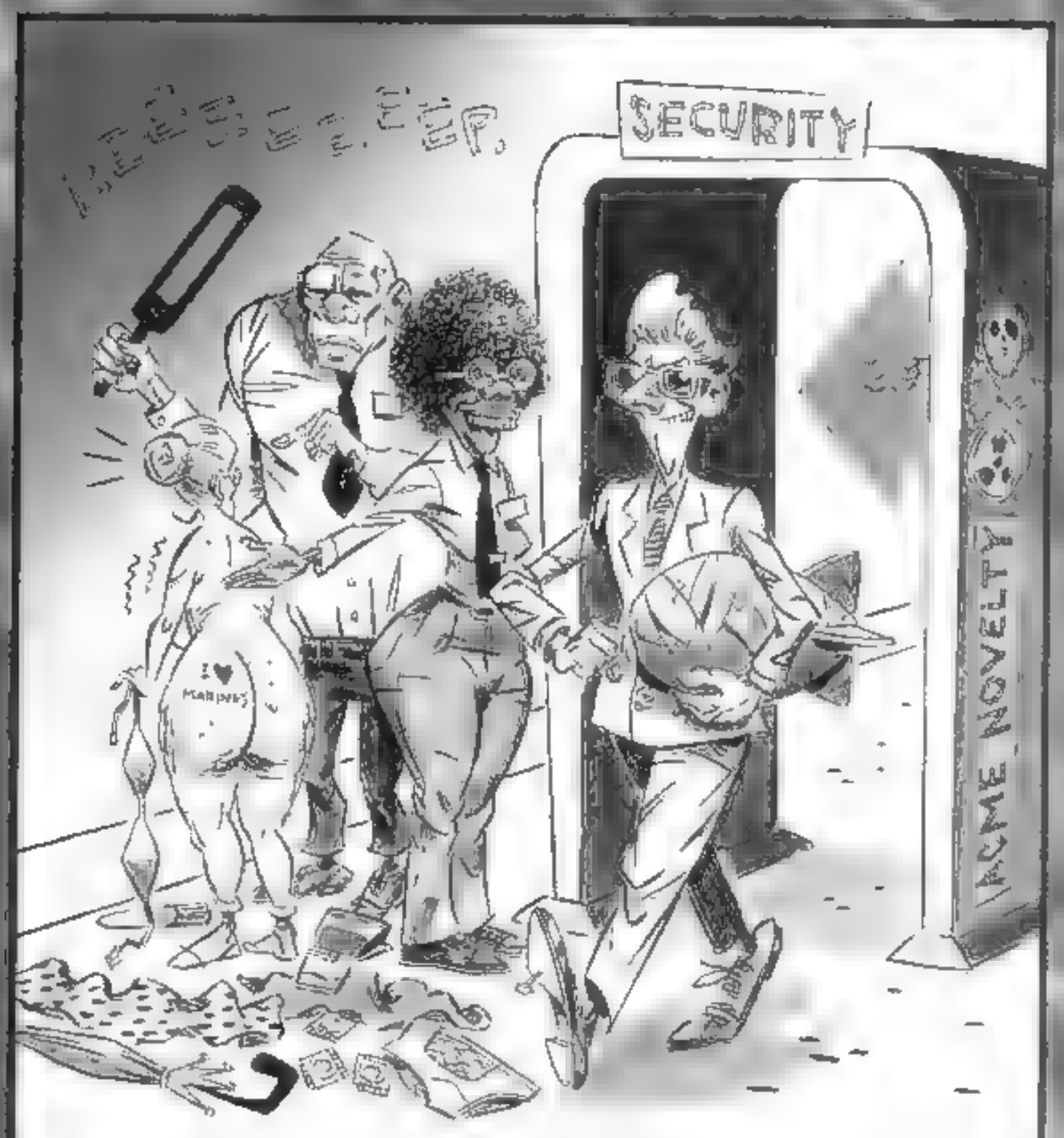
Since the dawn of the computer age, scientists and engineers have dreamed of creating machines that possess "Artificial Intelligence." We're not sure how far along they are on that goal, but we all know

MAD LOOK AT STATE OF THE ART

ARTIST GLENN BARR WRITER MIKE SNIDER

Programmable VCRs that can't figure out for themselves that a one-hour show that starts at 11:30 pm doesn't end at 12:30 am earlier that same day!

Spell Checkers that are positive you meant to say "deer stirrer modem" instead of "Dear Sir or Madam"!



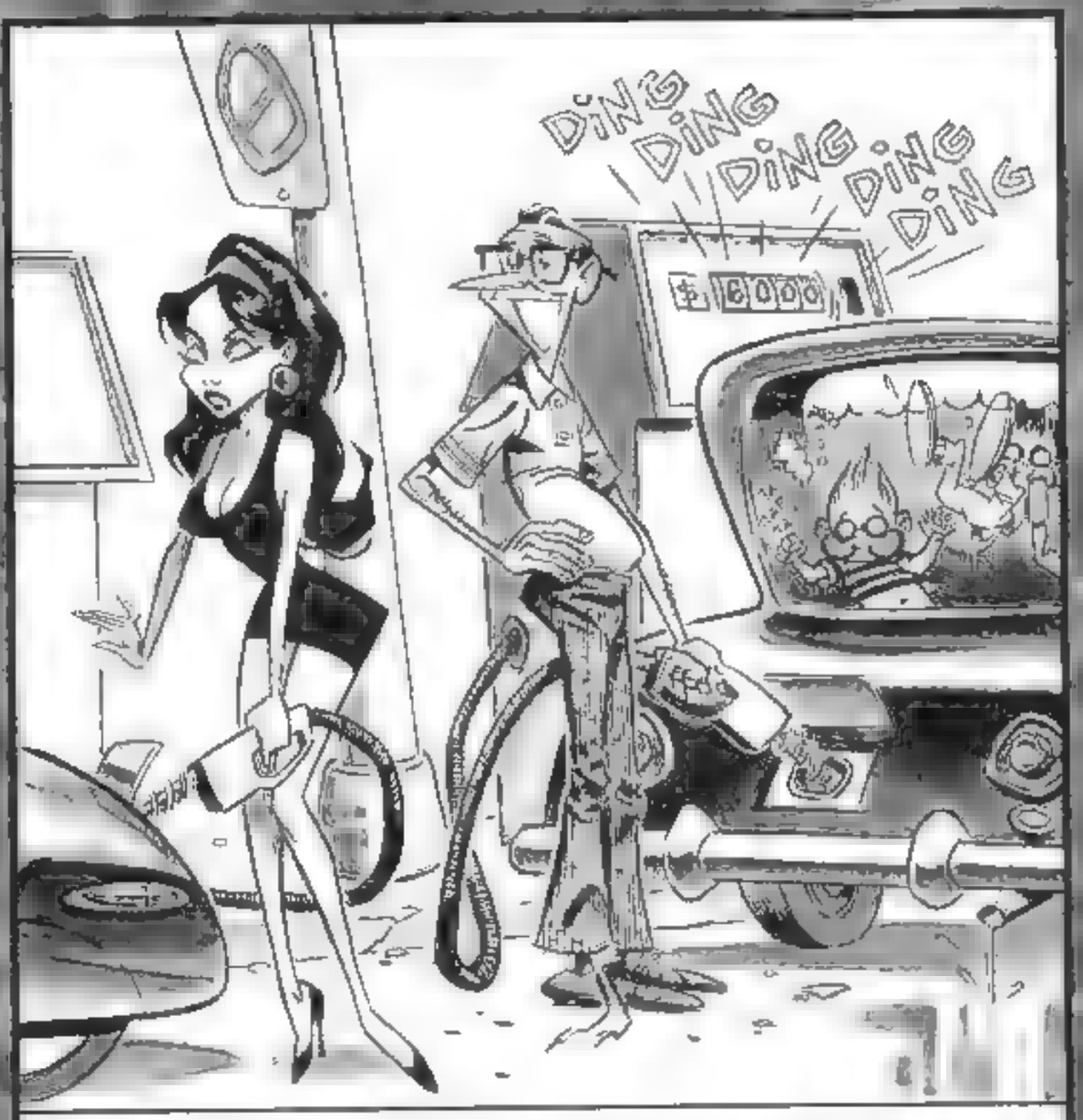
Airport metal detectors that catch 95% of all keyrings and belt buckles...but manage to miss every "bomb-like package" that TV reporters have tried to sneak through as a "test"!

Automatic coffee makers that faithfully brew up a morning pot of hot coffee whenever you tell it to – regardless of whether there's a pot there or not!

they've been spectacularly successful in a related area, namely "Artificial Stupidity"! In fact, let's pause now and recap the amazing progress made in machine-idiocy and electronic-lunkheadedness, with...

"ADVANCES" IN ARTIFICIAL STUPIDITY

Fax machines that come to the end of a roll of paper, then try and "help you out" by printing the rest of the fax on that one last line!



Electronic self-serve gas pumps with only 2 speeds: "dead stop" and "so fast, you zip right past the dollar amount you wanted"!

The millions of dum-dum computers worldwide requiring "special re-programming" before January 1, 2000 so they won't take the "00" in every date to mean "1900"!

IRS billing computers that find nothing "odd" about sending $10 million tax bills to people earning $30,000 a year...and nine cent refund checks costing 32 cents to mail!

I hear these **steering wheel clubs** are **not** always **effective** at **stopping car theft!**
Not true! Mine worked very **well** in **stopping** one **creep** from **stealing my car!**
815A

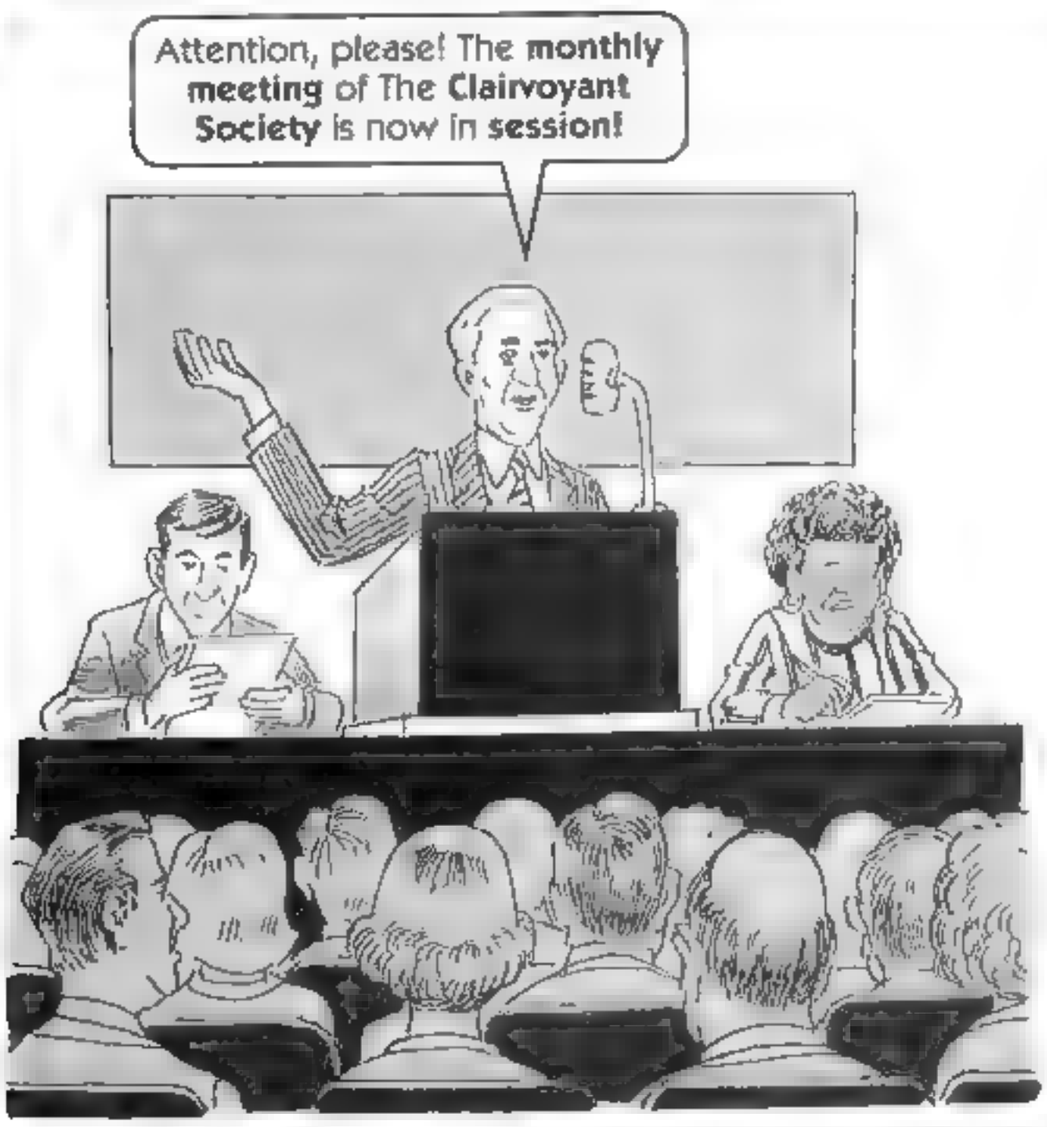
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

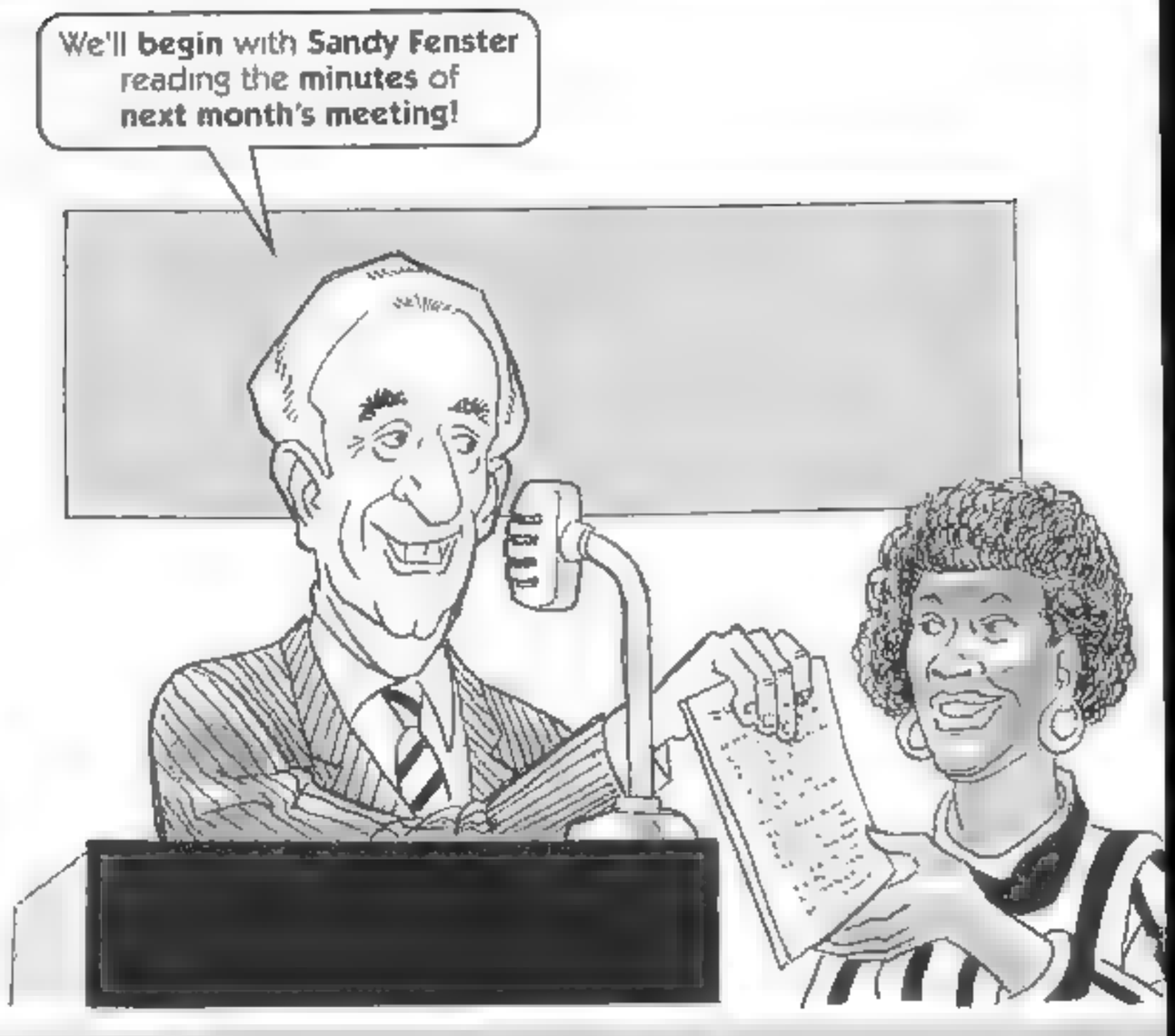
THE LIGHTE

SUBTLETY

Hi, everyone! It looks like you **boys are** having a **great time!** You've got the **poker game** going, plenty of **beer, cigars,** the **snack** table **overflowing** with **goodies...** you're **set** for the **night! Enjoy!**

FORESIGHT





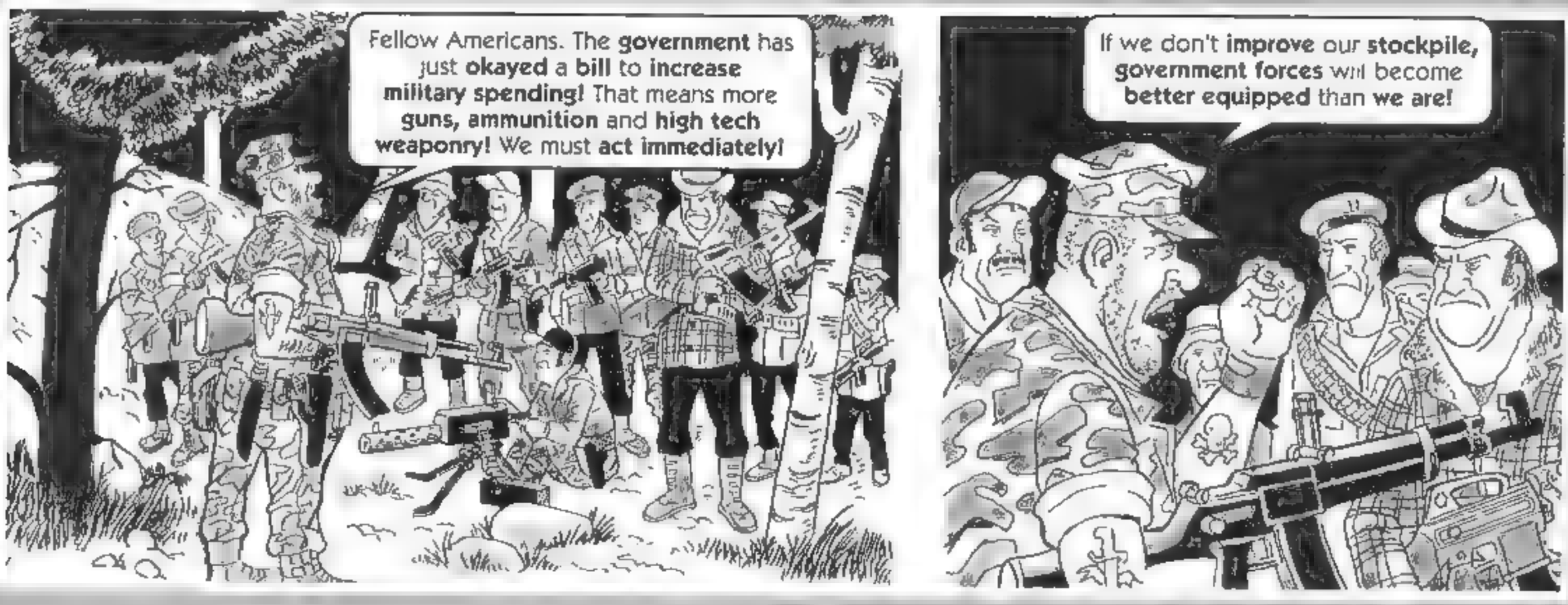
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER DAVE BERG

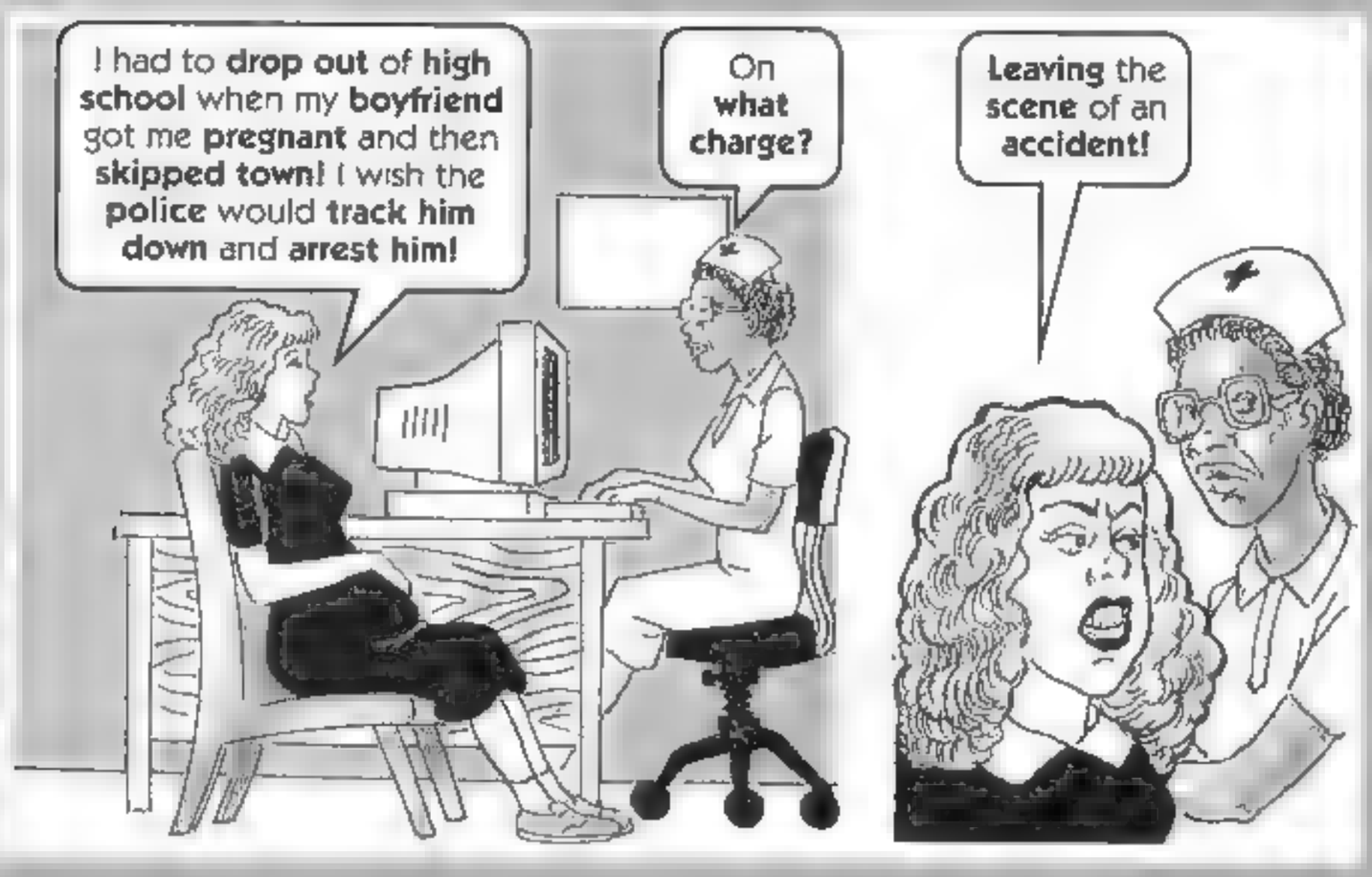
ECONOMICS

Notice how **Jason struts** around like a **big shot** just because his **dad's** a **professional football player?**
Yeah! And his **dad's not** even a **good player!**
Kiler
Jets
ELVIS LIVES
28

PREPAREDNESS


Fellow Americans. The **government** has just **okayed** a **bill** to **increase military spending!** That means more **guns, ammunition** and **high tech weaponry!** We must **act immediately!**
If we don't **improve** our **stockpile, government forces** will become **better equipped** than **we are!**

RESPONSIBILITY

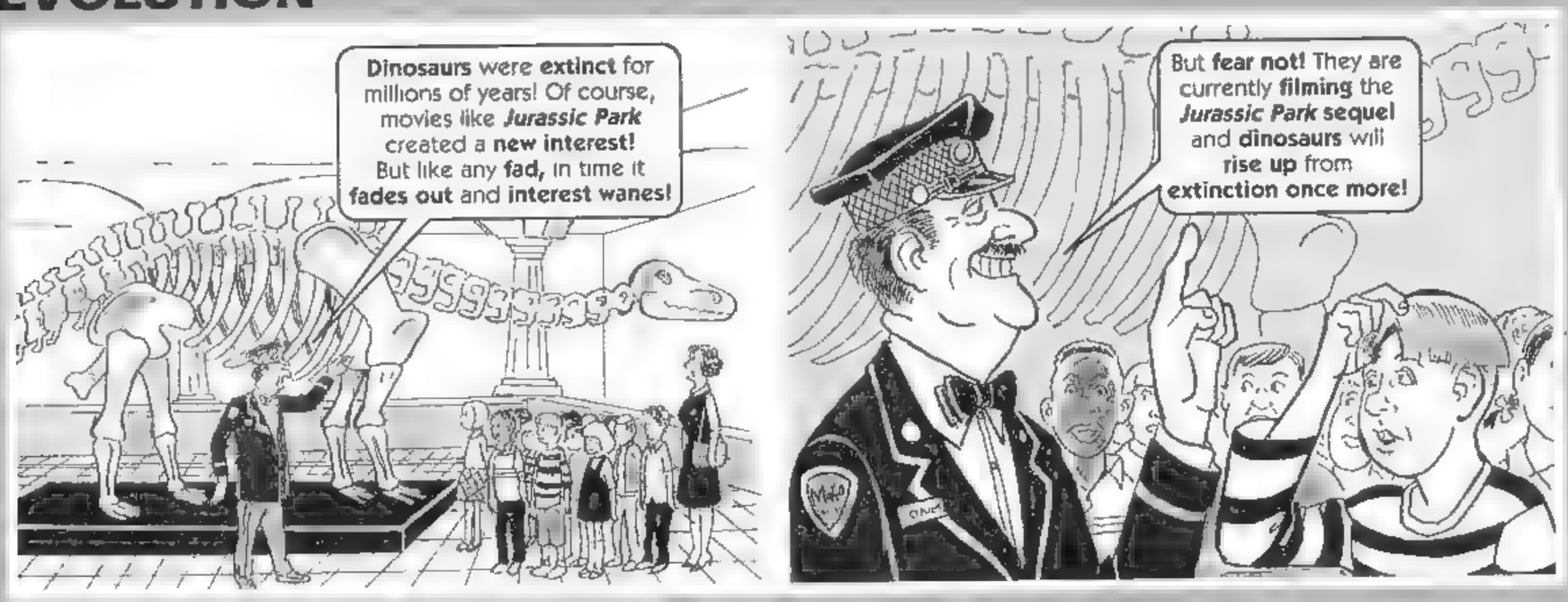

I had to **drop out** of **high school** when my **boyfriend** got me **pregnant** and then **skipped town!** I wish the **police** would **track him down** and **arrest him!**
On **what charge?**
Leaving the **scene** of an **accident!**

THERAPY

PRAYER

MICROSOFT: Billion-dollar computer software company. Or Howard Stern's wife's nickname for his you-know-what?

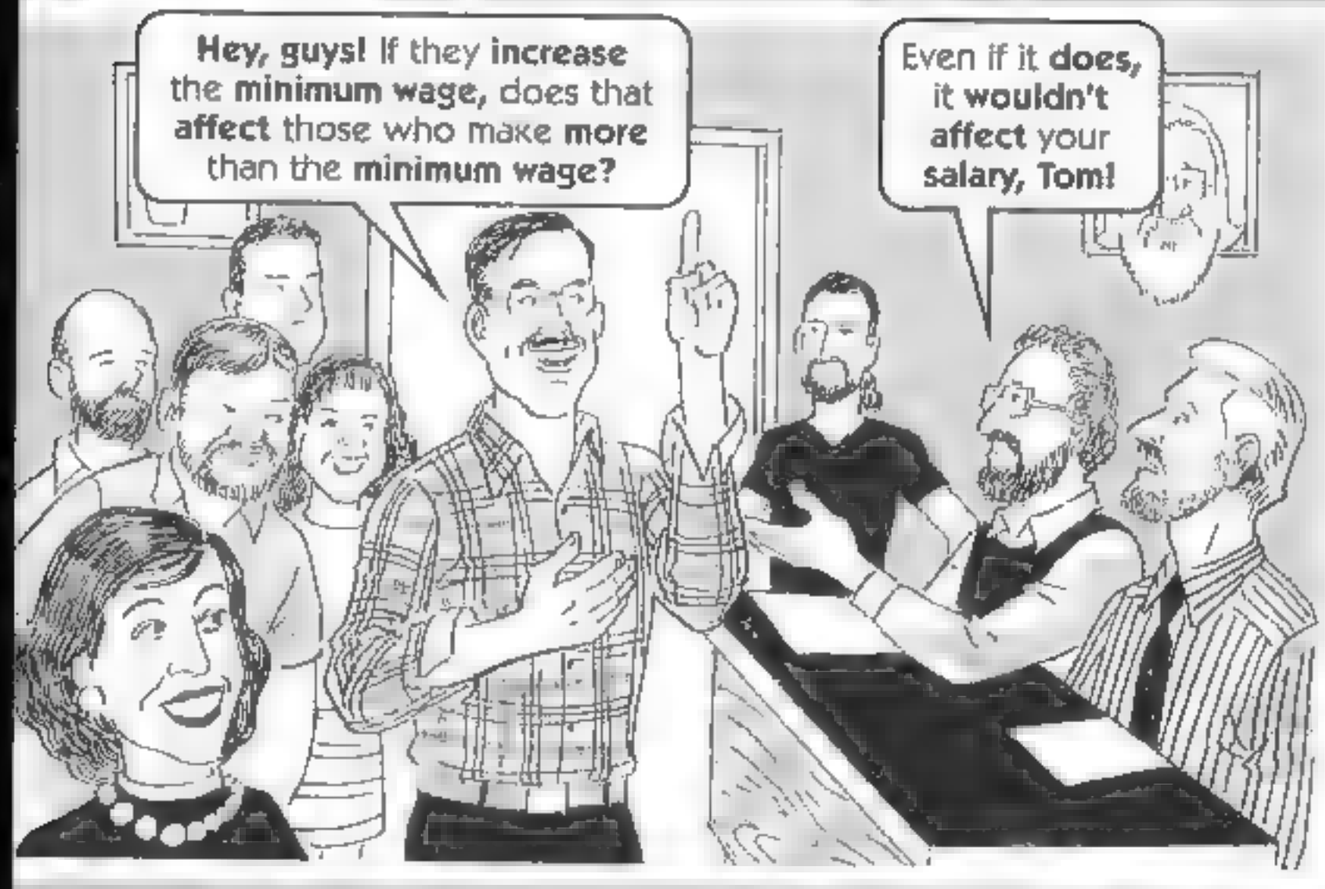
EVOLUTION

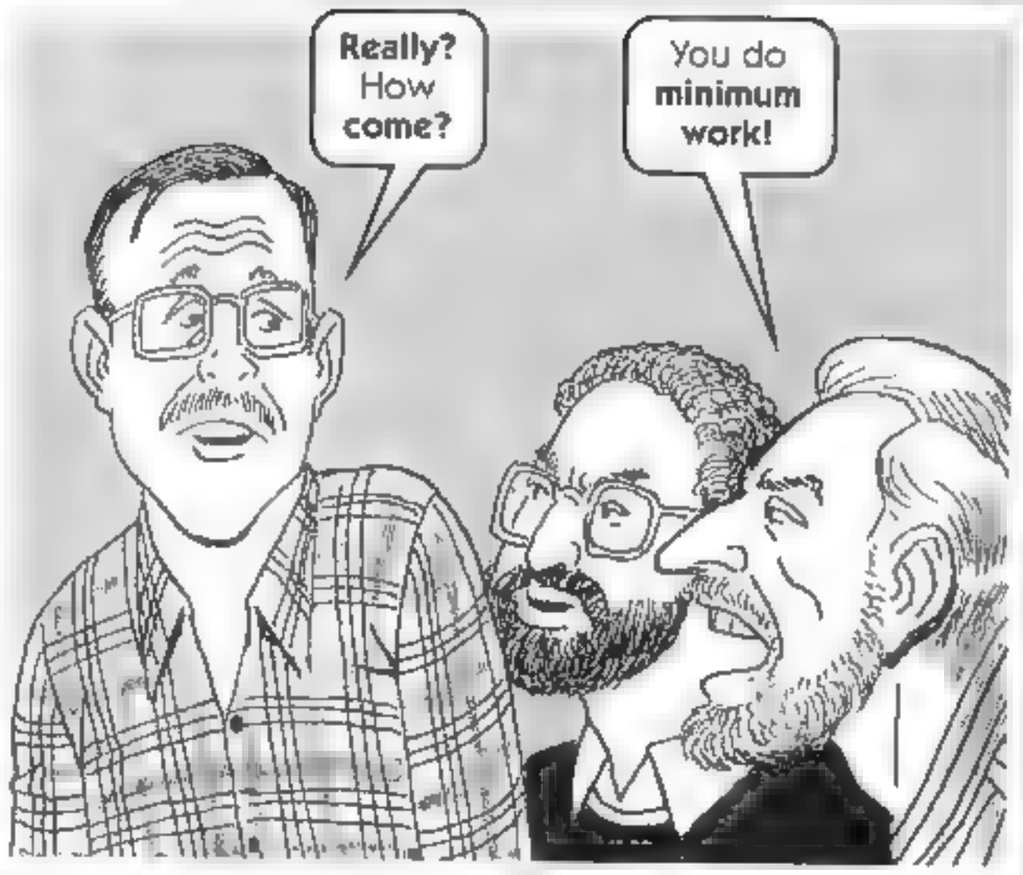

Dinosaurs were extinct for millions of years! Of course, movies like *Jurassic Park* created a new interest! But like any fad, in time it fades out and interest wanes!
But fear not! They are currently filming the *Jurassic Park* sequel and dinosaurs will rise up from extinction once more!

FINANCES

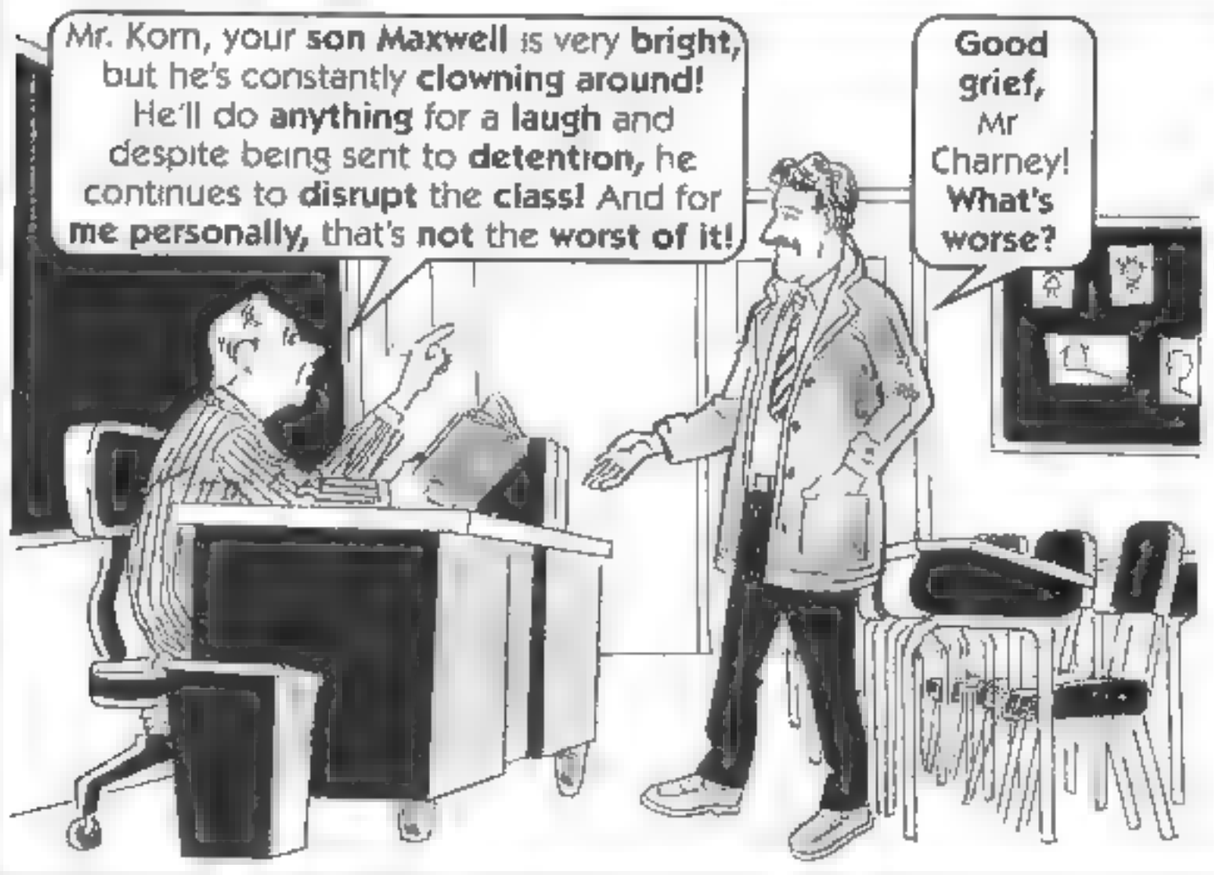
CHIVALRY

THE OFFICE


Hey, guys! If they increase the minimum wage, does that affect those who make more than the minimum wage?
Even if it does, it wouldn't affect your salary, Tom!



CONCERN


Mr. Korn, your son Maxwell is very bright, but he's constantly clowning around! He'll do anything for a laugh and despite being sent to detention, he continues to disrupt the class! And for me personally, that's not the worst of it!
Good grief, Mr Charney! What's worse?

DOCTORS

MAHMOUD ABDUL-RAUF: Null and Anthem, natio

Because Madonna's our cover girl, let's take a pregnant pause as we honor her upcoming "release" with...

MATERNITY GIRL

(sung to the tune of *"Material Girl"*)

Some folks feel that sex appeal
is why I'm such a star;
But flaunting flesh on MTV
can take you just so far!

Bare-all books and kinky looks
once made me all the rage;
But now that I'm past thirty-five,
it's time to act my age!

So I am head-ing for the maternity ward,
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!
And soon I'll be compo-sing
porn lullabies to record,
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!

Who's the dad? Hey, I've been had
by mul-ti-tudes of men;
But one thing I can guarantee –
No way is it Sean Penn!

Some may fear my hot career
may end, but that's not true;
I'm getting megabucks to show
the birth on Pay-Per-View!

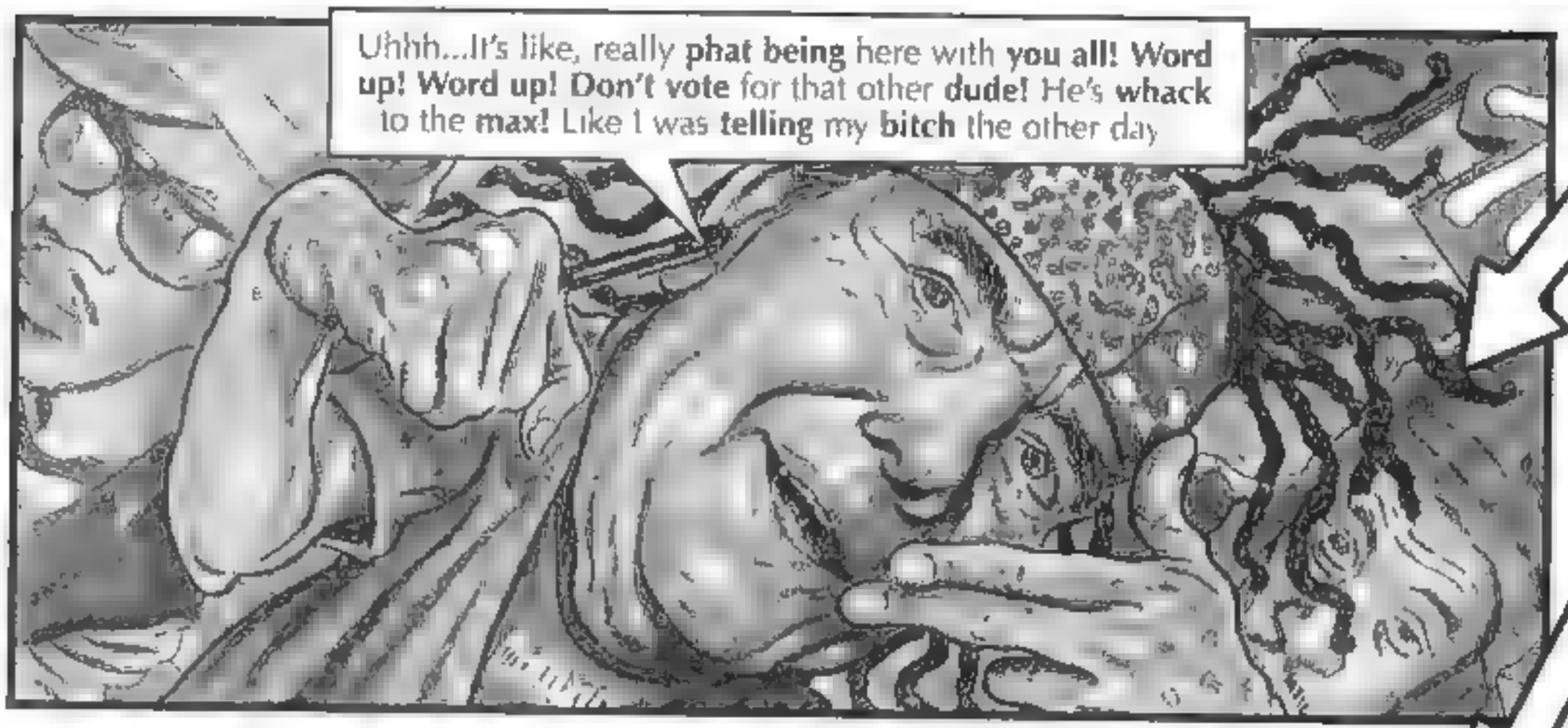
And I am po-sing in my maternity dress,
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!
For with my body bloat-ing,
my tummy's in all the press,
'cause I am a Maternity Girl!

Motherhood will do me good;
the gig has got me psyched –
Breast-feeding through a leather bra
with dia-pers that are spiked!

Folks will yak and give me flak
'cause I'm an un-wed mom;
I hope they're still distracted
when "Evita" proves a bomb!

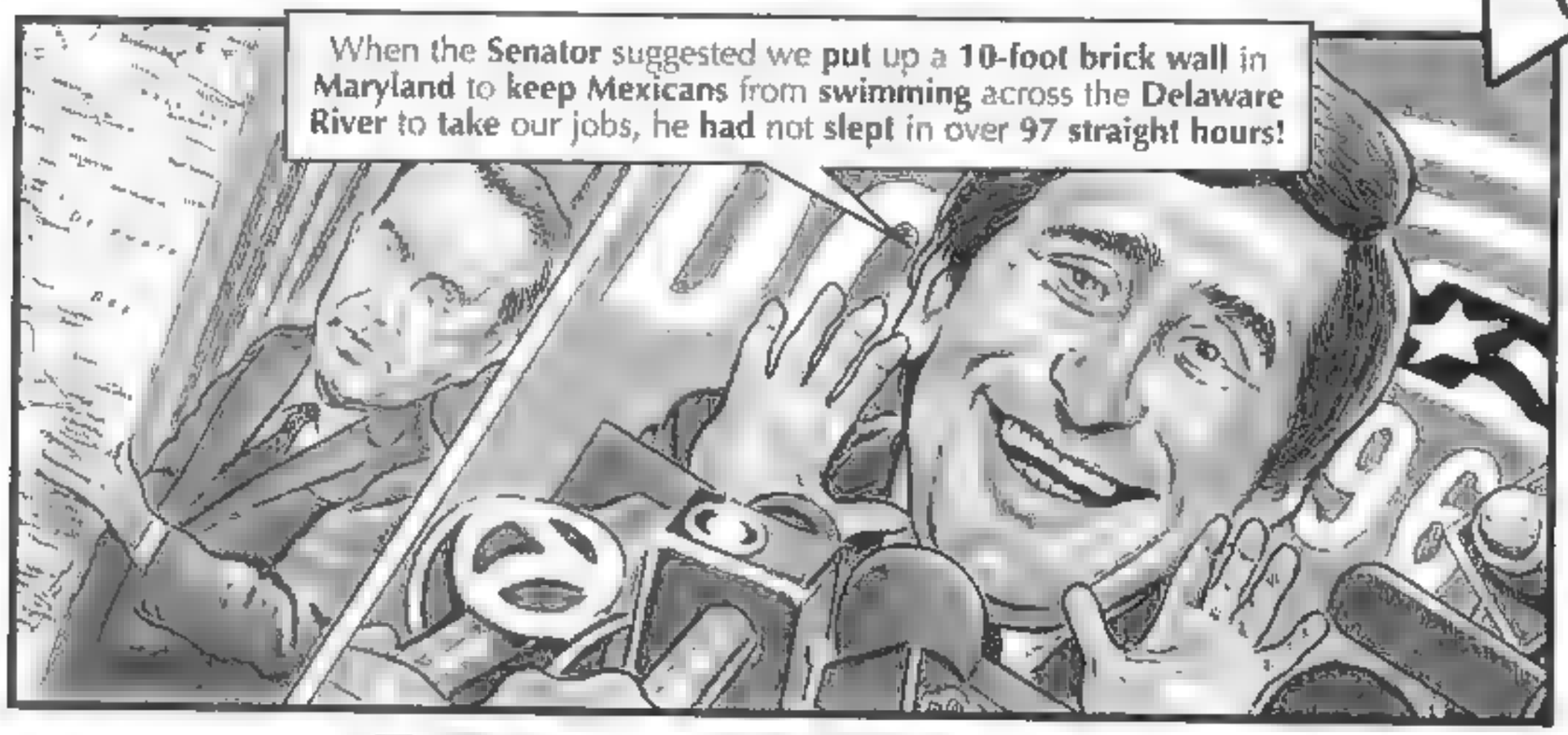
So I'm re-hears-ing for my maternity gig,
'cause I am a maternity girl!
My doctor has assured me
my opening
will be big,
'cause I am a
maternity girl!

ARTIST: LESLIE STERNBERG
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS


Uhhh...It's like, really **phat being** here with **you all! Word up! Word up! Don't vote** for that other **dude!** He's **whack** to the **max!** Like I was **telling** my **bitch** the other day

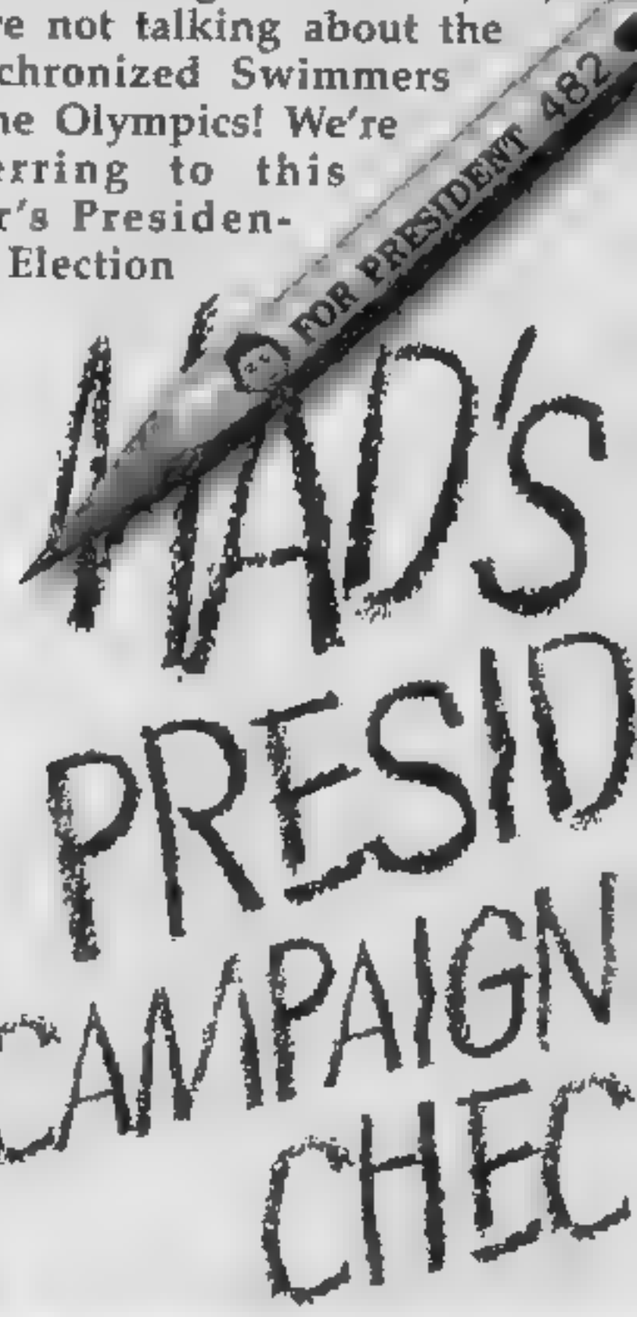
☑ **Shameless attempt by older candidate to pander to "the kids."**

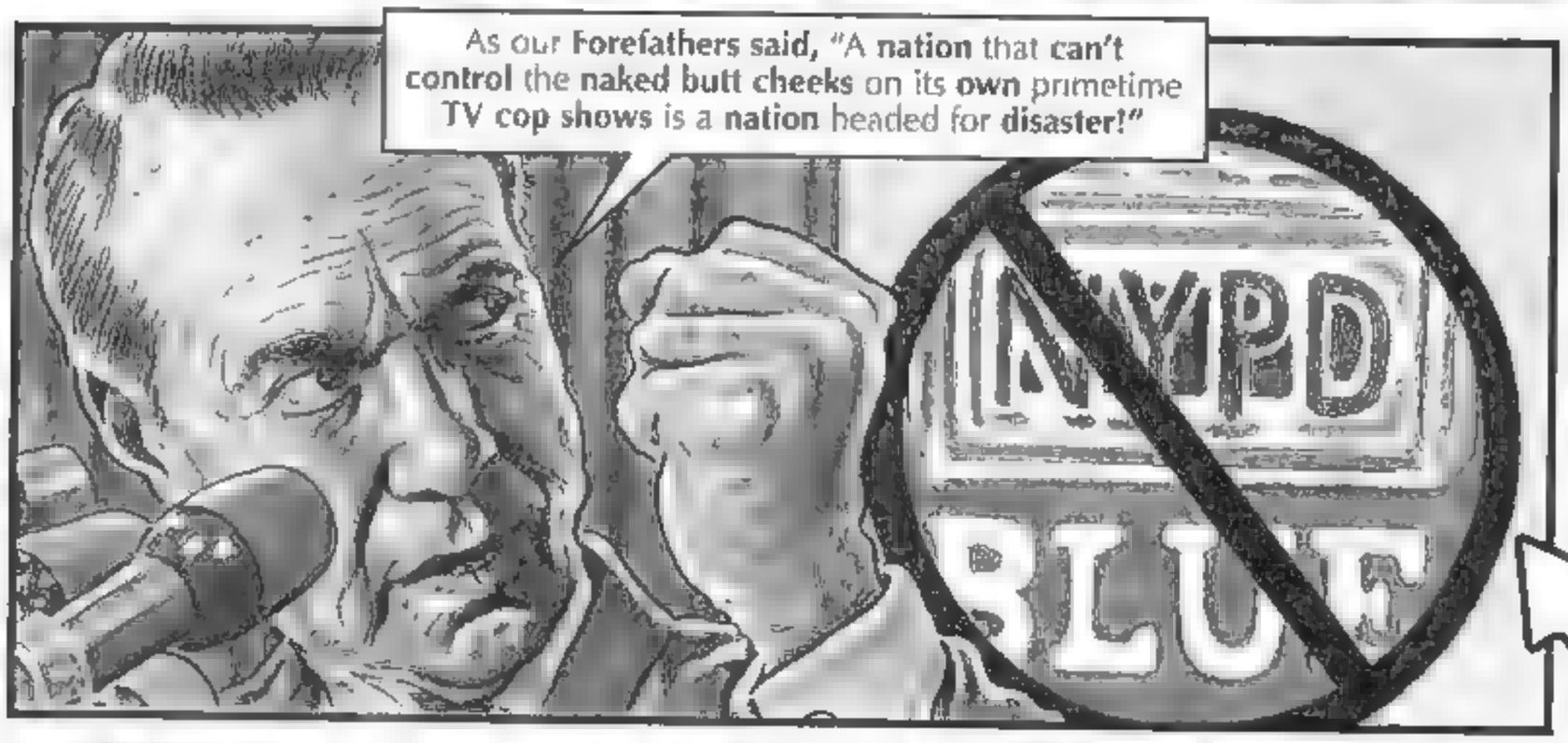
☑ **Boneheaded error during televised debate, which spin doctors will later blame on "jet lag."**


When the **Senator** suggested we **put** up a **10-foot brick wall** in **Maryland** to **keep Mexicans** from **swimming** across the **Delaware River** to **take** our jobs, he **had** not **slept** in over **97 straight hours!**

PREDICT-A-BULL DEPT.

Once again we're being "treated" to that ugly spectacle of egomaniacs making fools of themselves, flailing about – no, no, we're not talking about the Synchronized Swimmers at the Olympics! We're referring to this year's Presidential Election




As our **Forefathers said,** "A **nation** that **can't control** the **naked butt cheeks** on its **own** primetime **TV cop shows** is a **nation** headed for **disaster!"**
NYPD
BLUE

☑ **Angry, fist-pounding speech on topic that doesn't seem to bother them in non-election years.**

See the hidden **message** in this **topless** photo of **Princess Di** on the **Riviera!** Now **compare** that to Paragraph 13(c) of **IRS Bulletin #298** – Just like **John Gotti** did the **day before** he had **Paul Castellano whacked** in 1985! Are you **starting** to get the **pattern?**

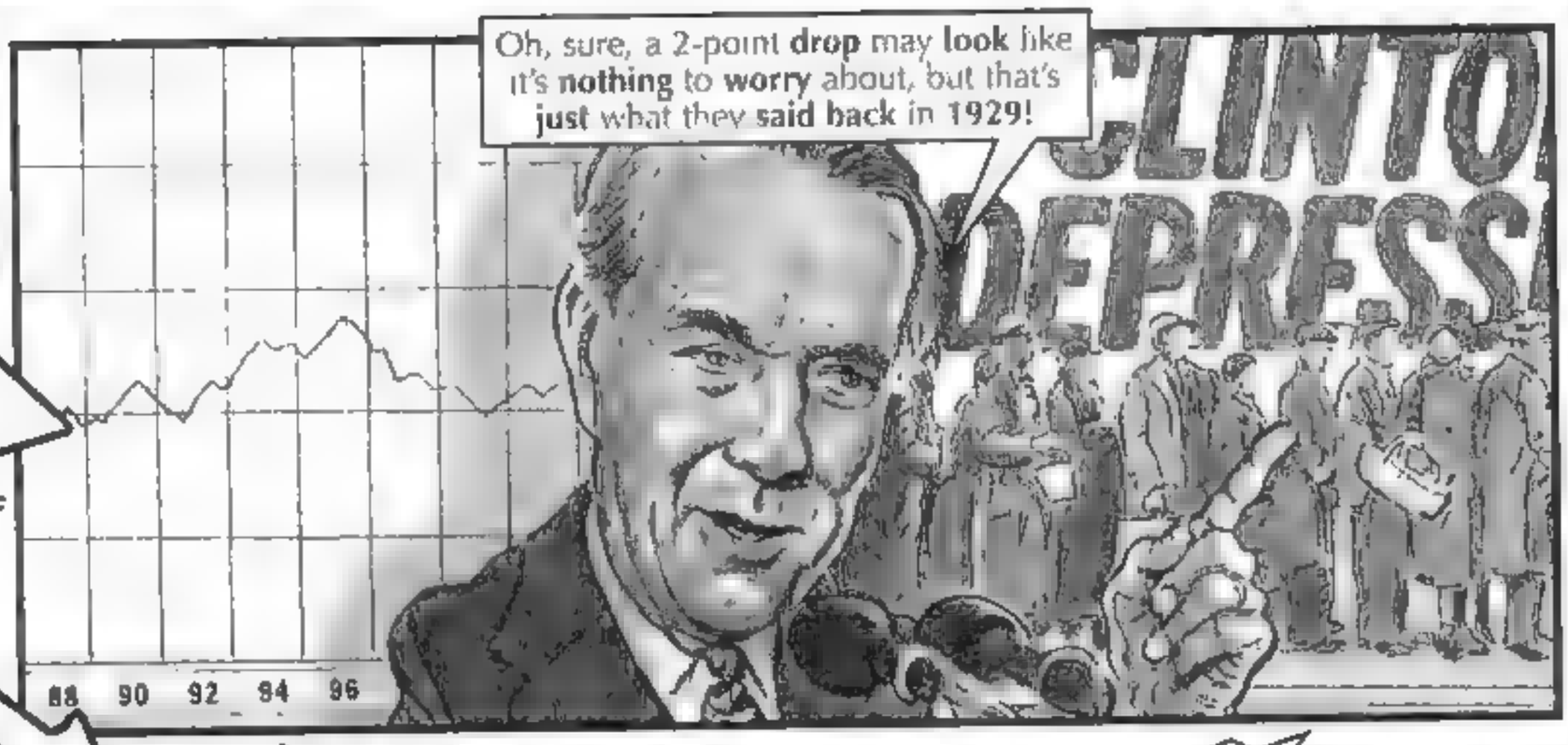
☑ **New 30-minute Lyndon LaRouche Ad, detailing his latest Mafia/ IRS/Queen Elizabeth Conspiracy Theory.**

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

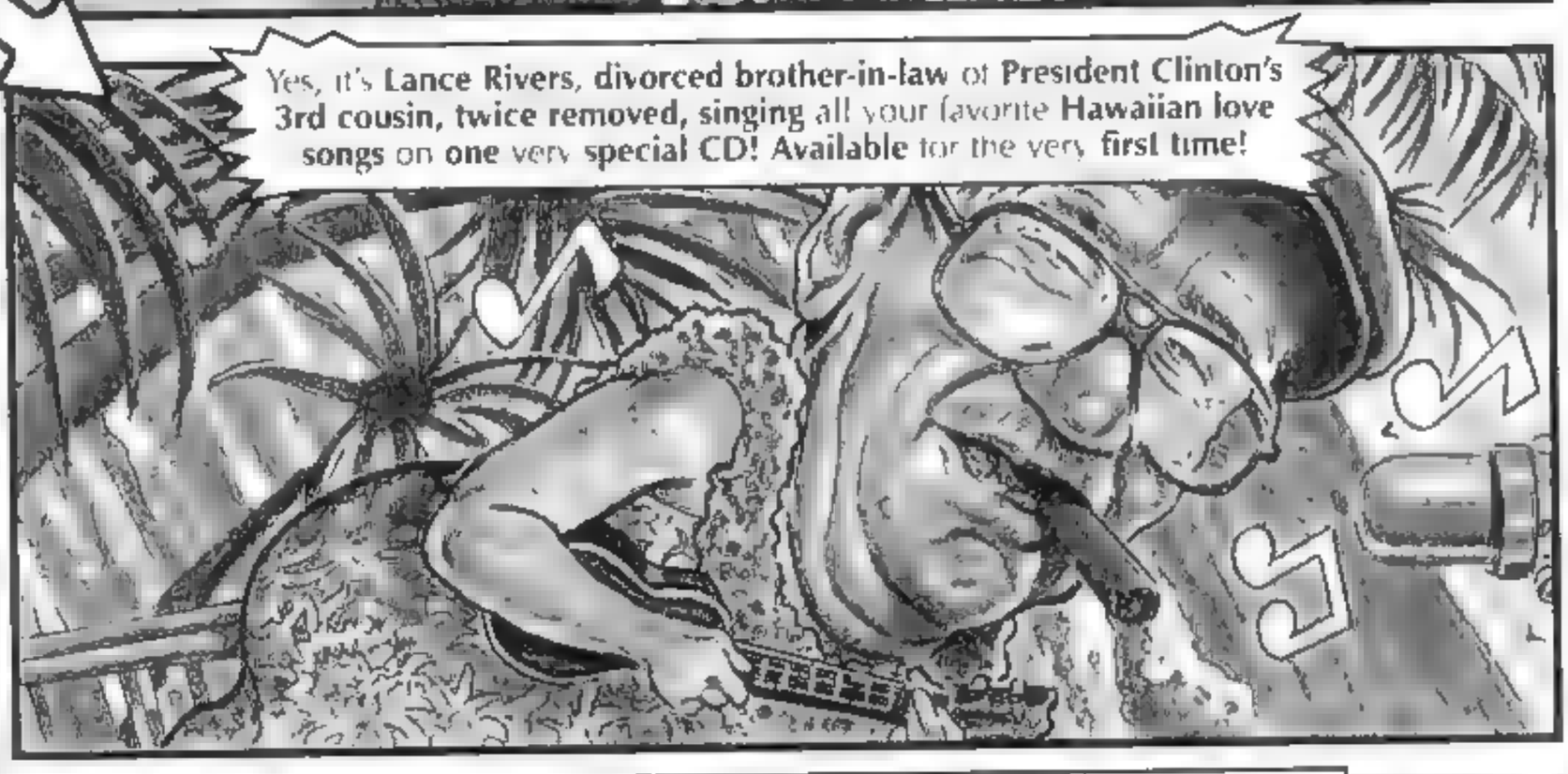
...ENTIAL WATCHER'S KLIST

Campaign, which, we can guarantee you, will look pretty much like the last Campaign, which closely resembled the Campaign before that, which – well, you get the idea! But don't take OUR word for it! Grab a pencil and follow along for yourself between now and November with ...

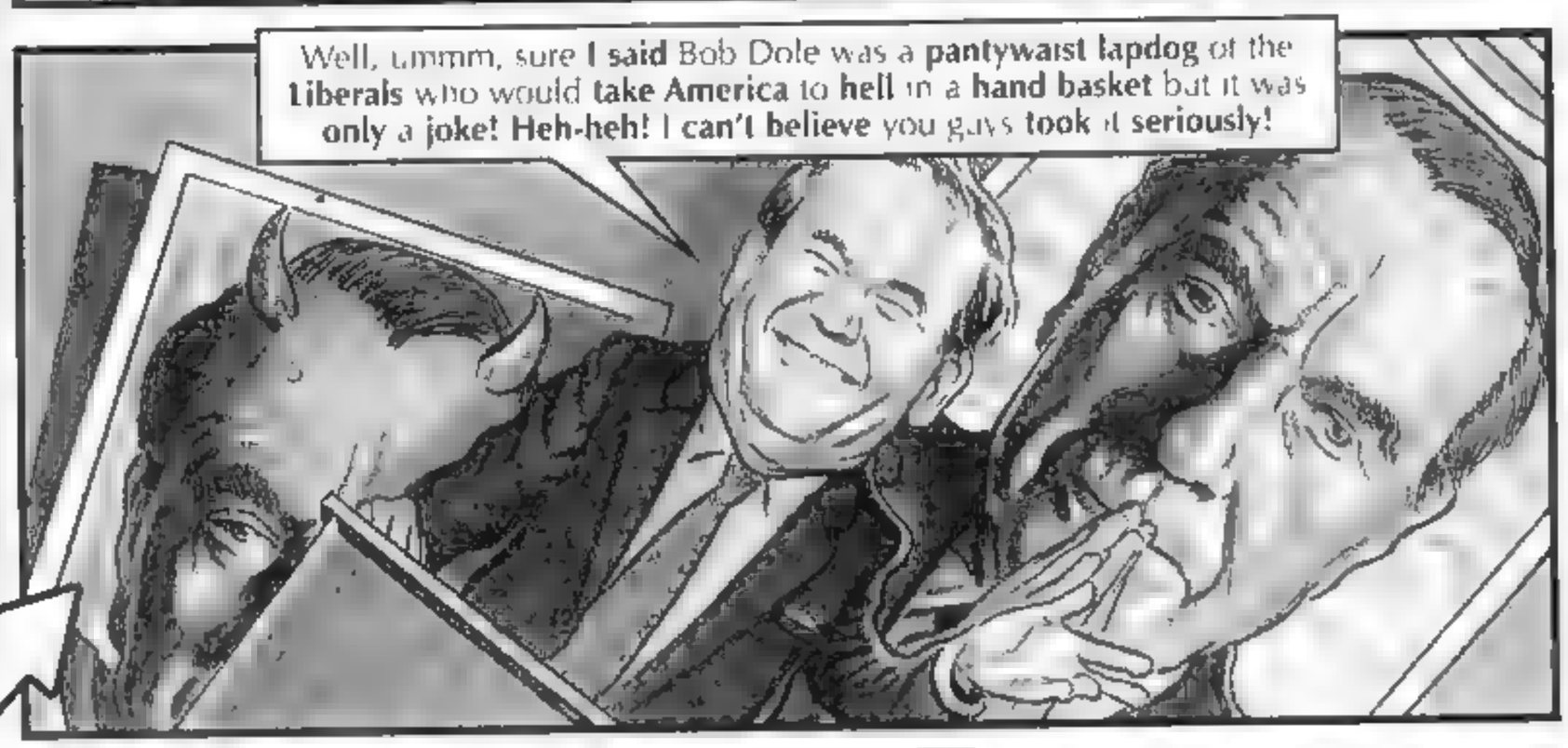
☑ The challenger pouncing on a temporary Stock Market drop as evidence of incumbent's failed economic policy.


Oh, sure, a 2-point drop may look like it's nothing to worry about, but that's just what they said back in 1929!
CLINTO
DEPRESS
88 90 92 94 96

☑ Sleazy distant relative of candidate trying to make a quick buck.

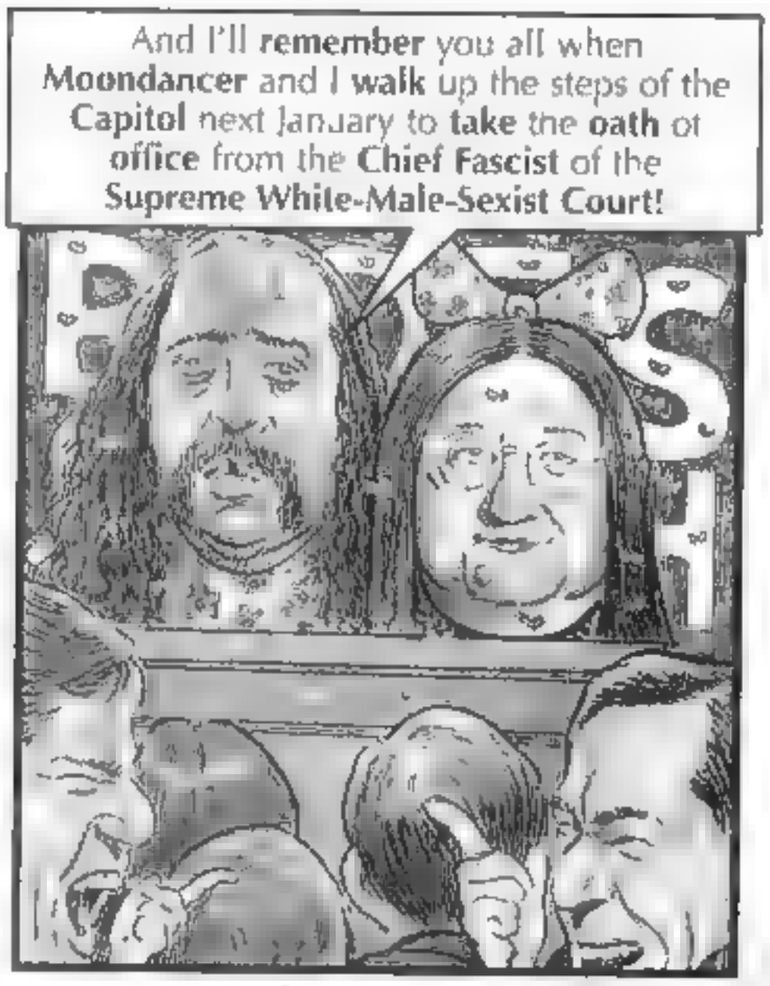

Yes, it's Lance Rivers, divorced brother-in-law of President Clinton's 3rd cousin, twice removed, singing all your favorite Hawaiian love songs on one very special CD! Available for the very first time!

☑ Wholehearted endorsement from former Primary rival who was calling the candidate "Satan-in-a-suit" six months ago.


Well, ummm, sure I said Bob Dole was a pantywaist lapdog of the Liberals who would take America to hell in a hand basket but it was only a joke! Heh-heh! I can't believe you guys took it seriously!

☑ Shameless (and inept) attempt by wimpier candidate to look "strong on defense."

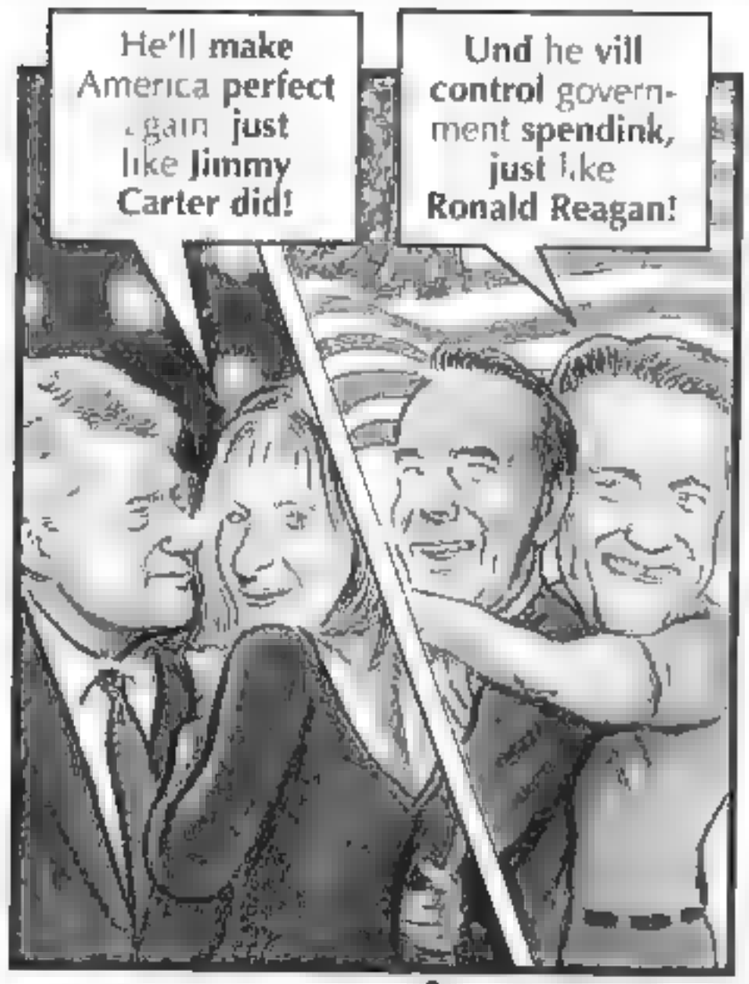
WRITER MIKE SNIDER


And I'll **remember** you all when **Moondancer** and I **walk** up the steps of the **Capitol** next January to **take** the **oath** of **office** from the **Chief Fascist** of the **Supreme White-Male-Sexist Court!**

☑ Fourth-, fifth-, or sixth-party Candidate acting as if they have a chance in hell of winning.

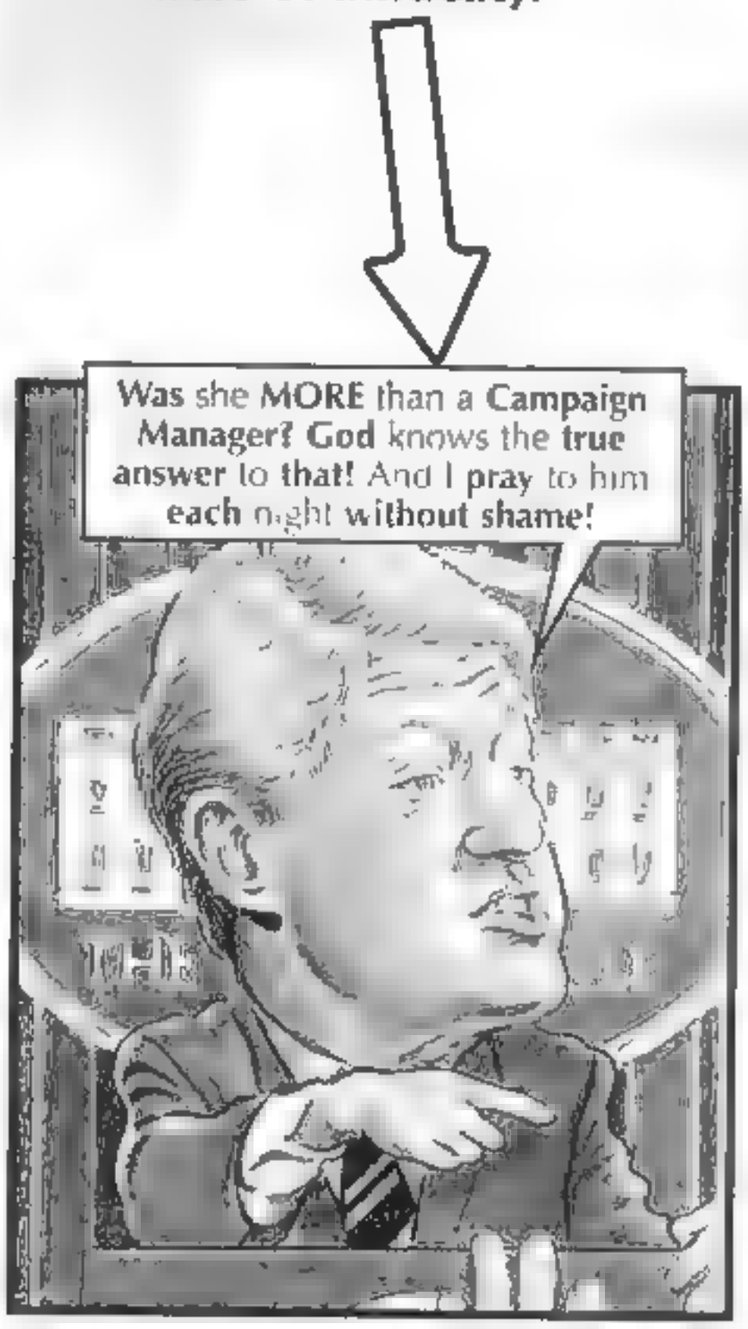
☑ Carefully controlled, pre-negotiated Leno or Letterman appearance to show off candidate's "easygoing" nature.

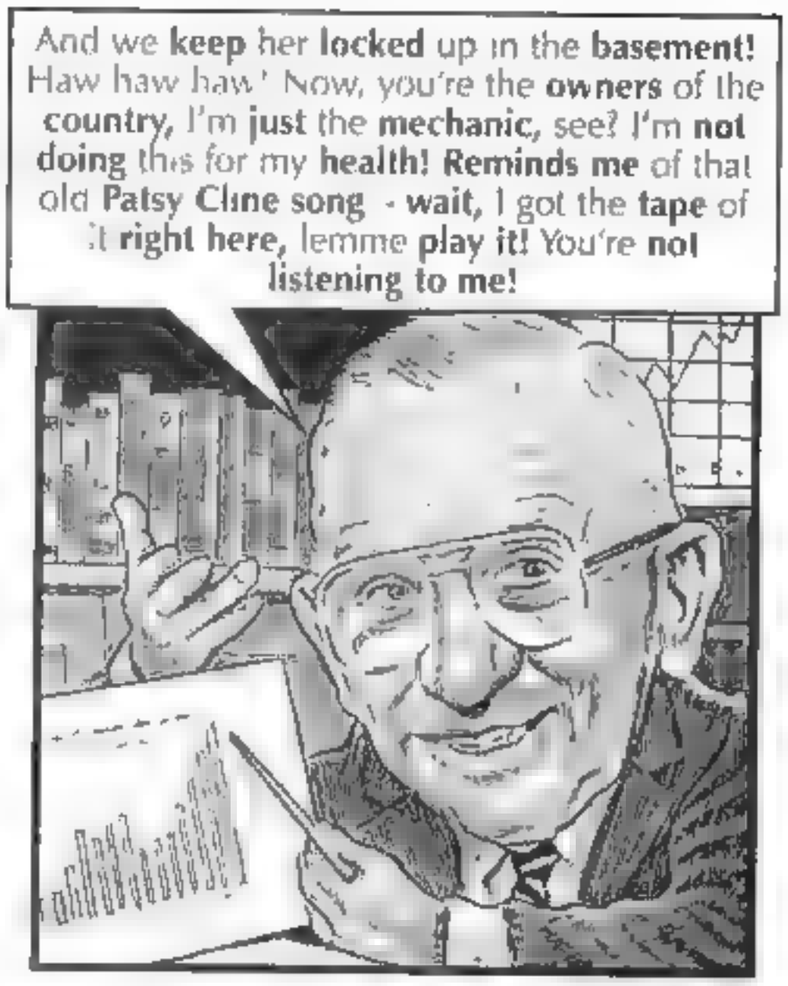
So, d'ya **get** a **lot** of **chicks out** on the **campaign trail?!**
Hoo boy! Do I ever! Naw, I'm only **joshing with ya!**
HOO BOY DO I EVER NAW I'M ONLY JOSH WITH YA!


He'll **make** America **perfect** again **just** like **Jimmy Carter did!**
Und he **vill control** government **spendink, just** like **Ronald Reagan!**

☑ Barbra Streisand drooling over the Democrat; Arnold Schwarzenegger drooling over the Republican.

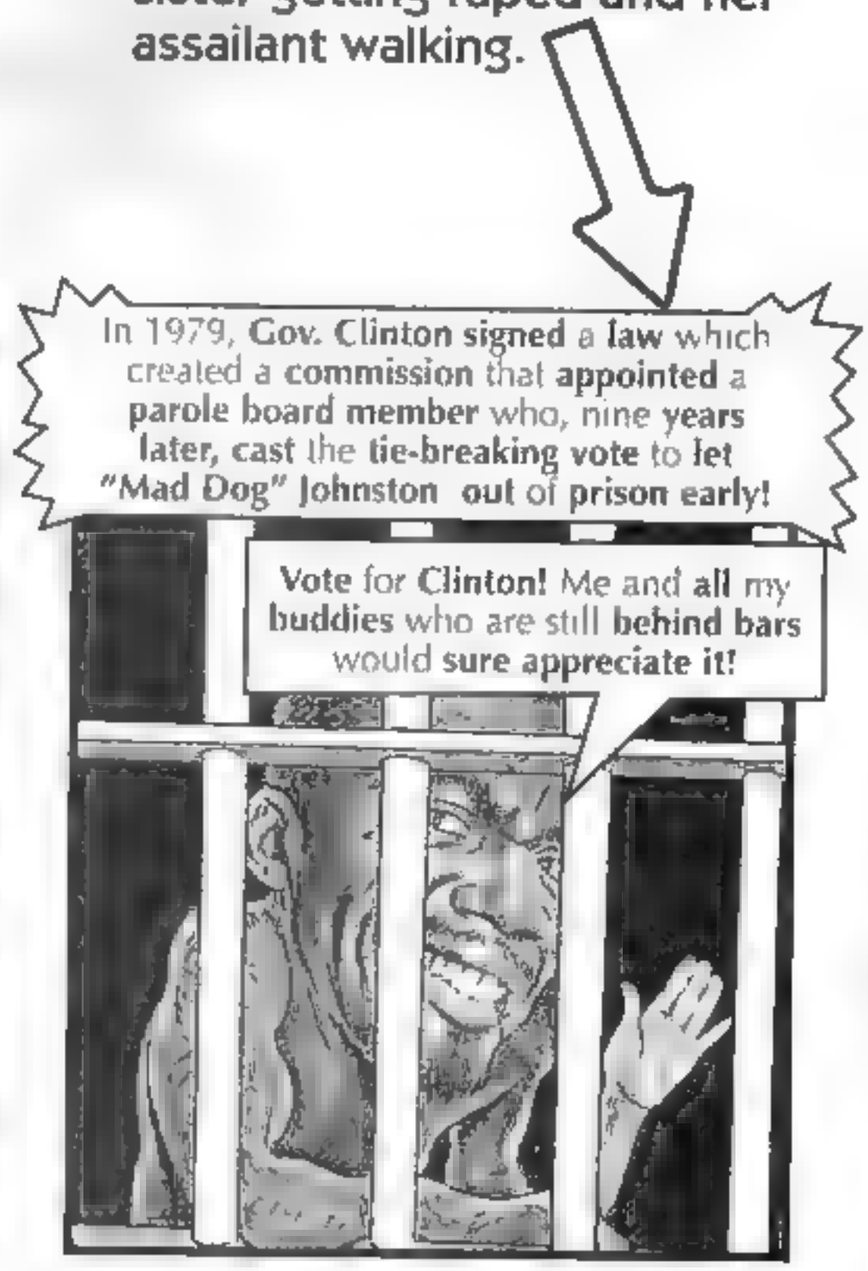
☑ "Non-denial denial" of nasty rumors of infidelity.




And we **keep** her **locked** up in the **basement!** Haw haw haw! Now, you're the **owners** of the **country,** I'm **just** the **mechanic,** see? I'm **not doing** this for my **health! Reminds me** of that old **Patsy Cline song - wait,** I got the **tape** of it **right here,** lemme **play it!** You're **not listening to me!**

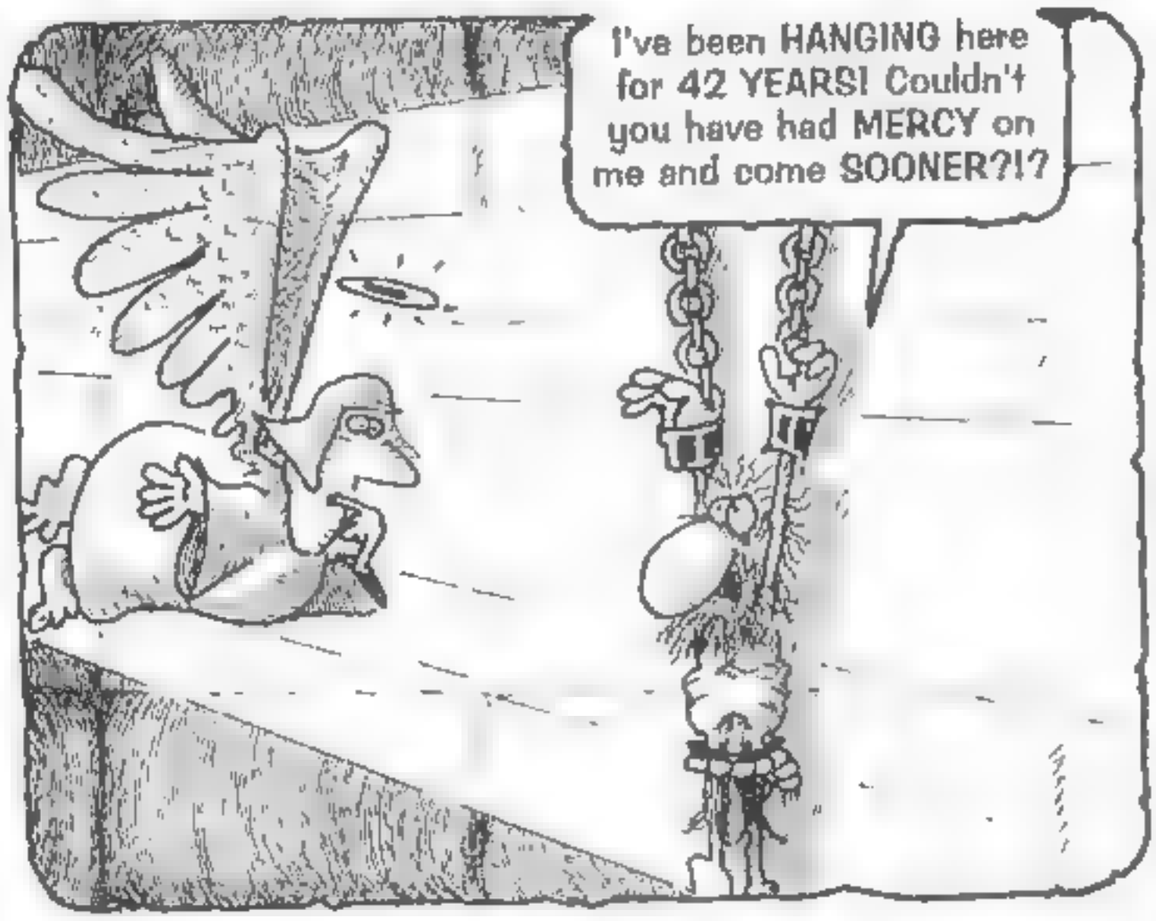
☑ Long, rambling "crazy aunt/look-under-the hood/get-my-drift?" speech from Ross Perot.

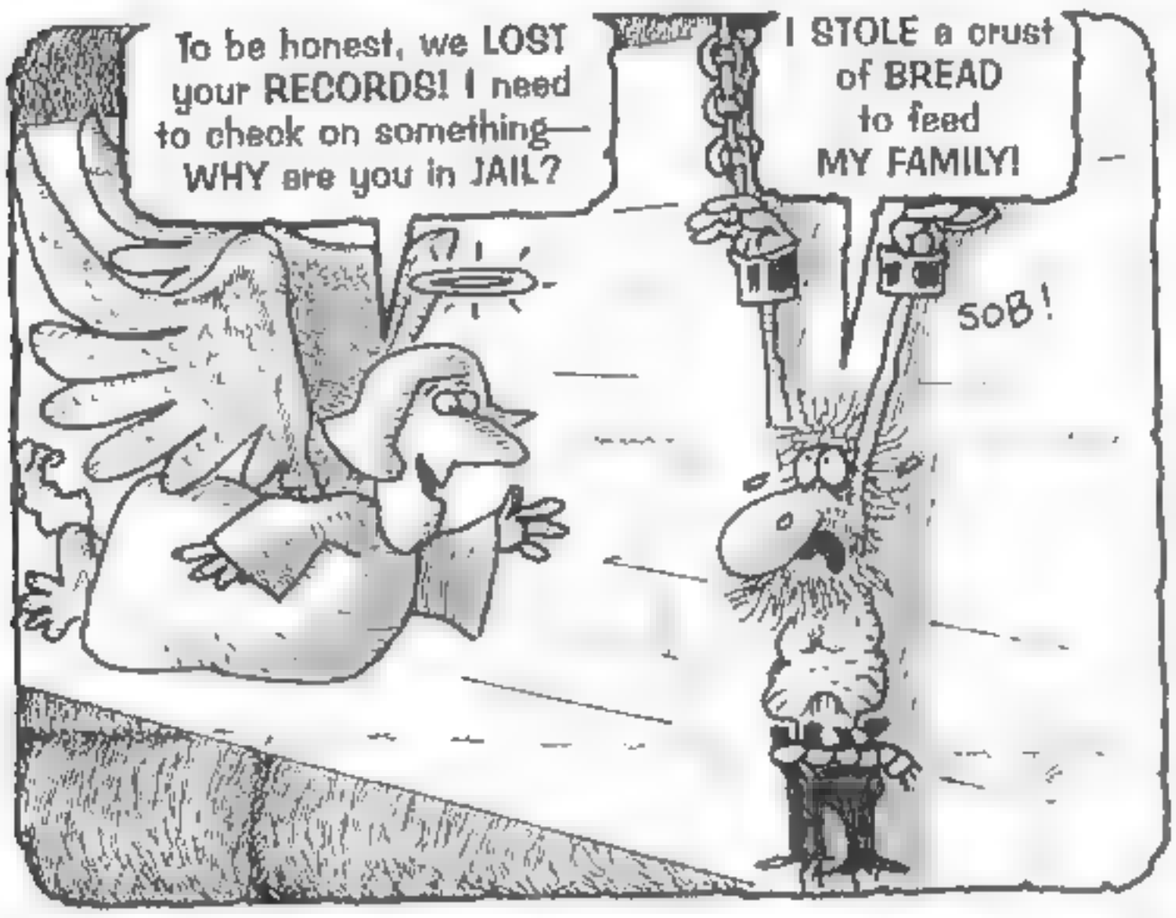
☑ Slickly-produced TV spot implying that a vote for opponent may result in your sister getting raped and her assailant walking.

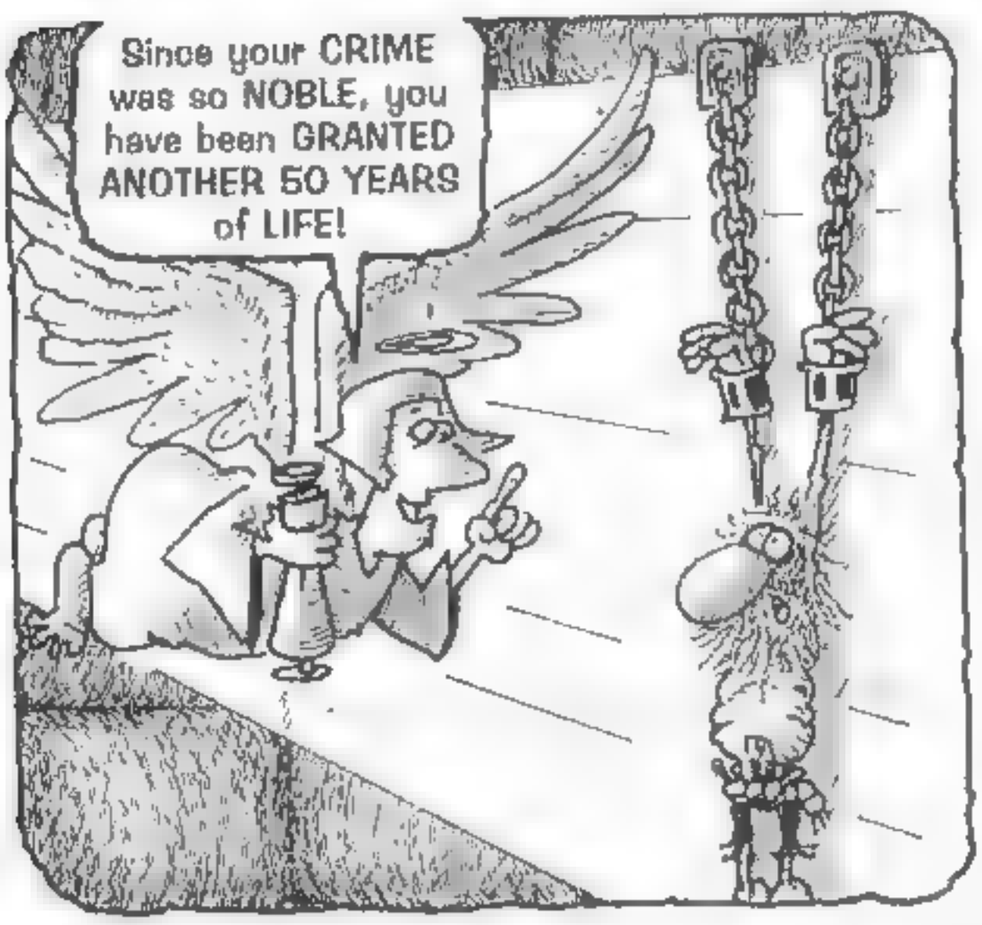

In 1979, **Gov. Clinton signed** a **law** which created a **commission** that **appointed** a **parole board member** who, nine **years later, cast** the **tie-breaking vote** to **let "Mad Dog" Johnston out** of **prison early!**
Vote for **Clinton!** Me and **all** my **buddies** who are still **behind bars** would **sure appreciate it!**

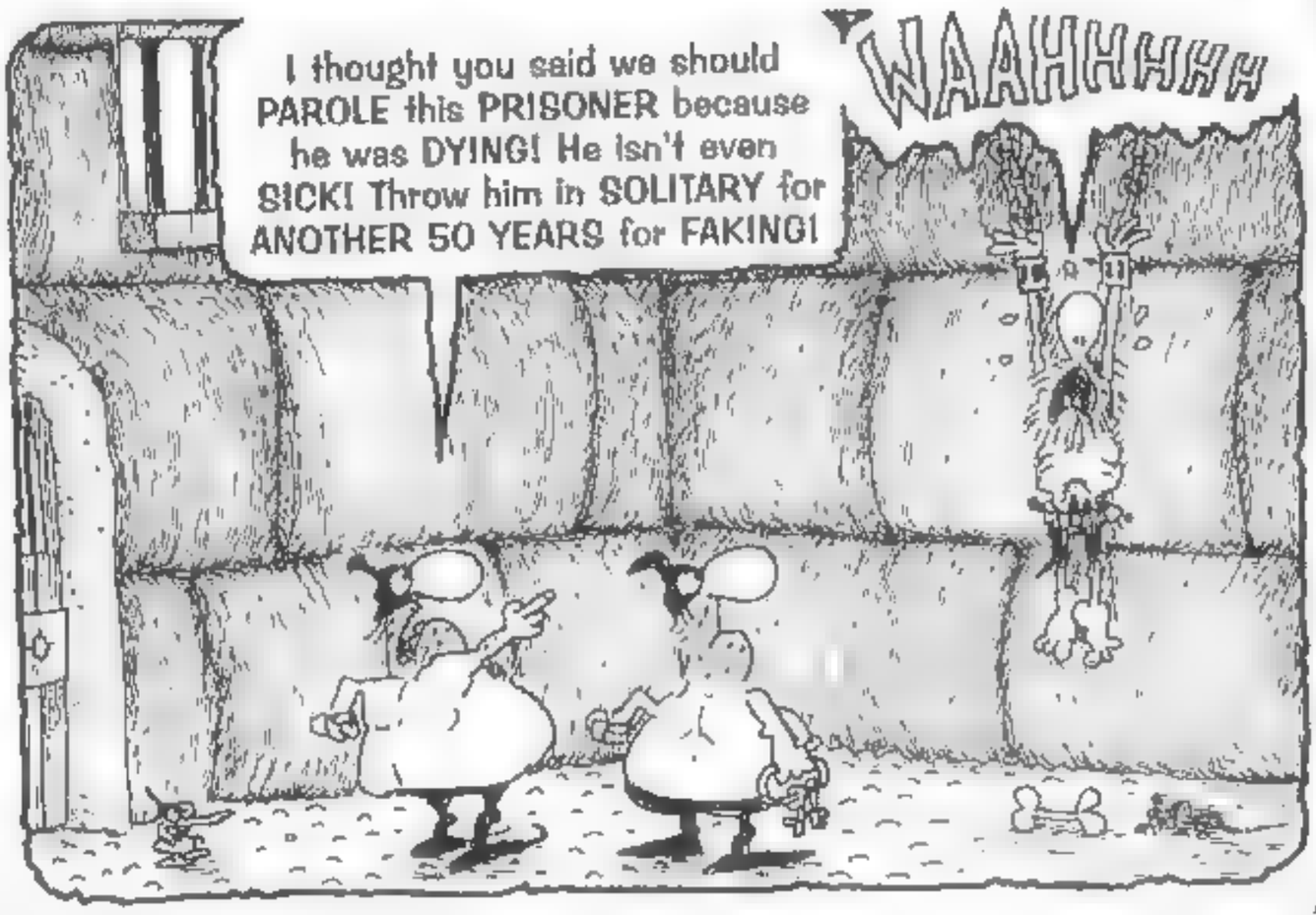
HANKY PANKY: Slang term for [illegible]

THE DOPEY DUNGEON DEBACLE




To be honest, we LOST your RECORDS! I need to check on something— WHY are you in JAIL?
I STOLE a crust of BREAD to feed MY FAMILY!
SOB!




I thought you said we should PAROLE this PRISONER because he was DYING! He isn't even SICK! Throw him in SOLITARY for ANOTHER 50 YEARS for FAKING!
WAAHHHHH

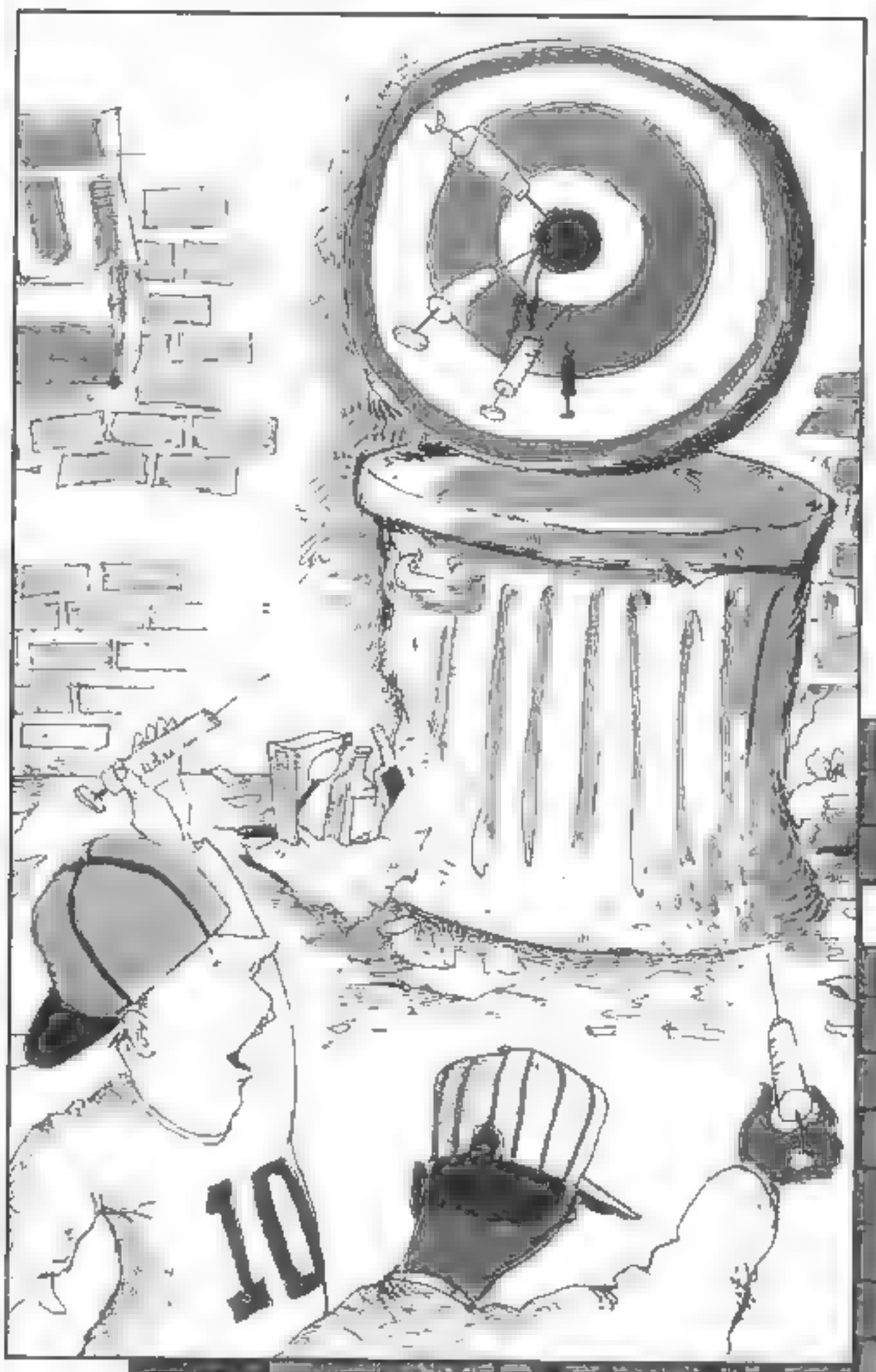
LAMAR ALEXANDER

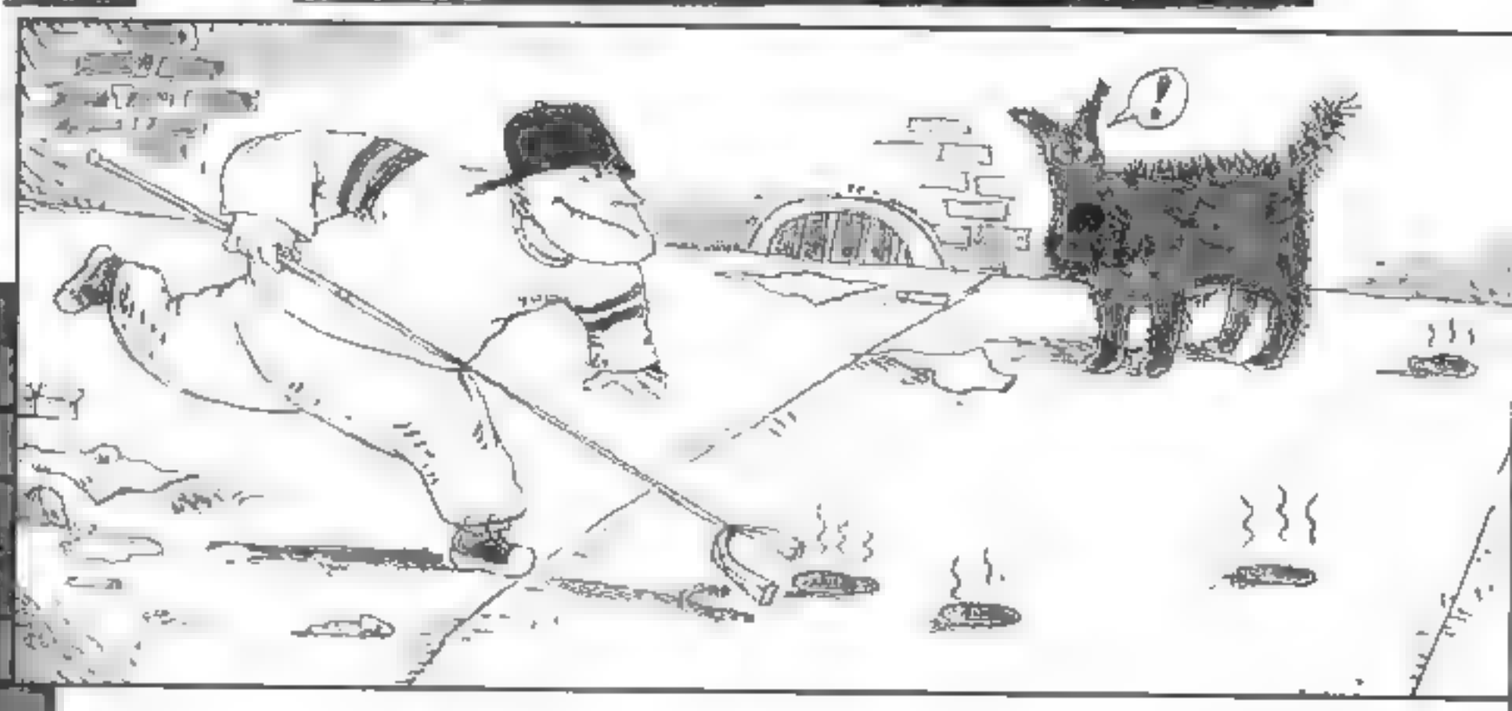
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

URBAN JUNGLE GYM DEPT.

In rural areas, children have ready access to playgrounds with state-of-the-art equipment! City kids, however, are not that lucky! They sometimes have to

GAMES CITY





DISCARDED DOPE NEEDLE DARTS

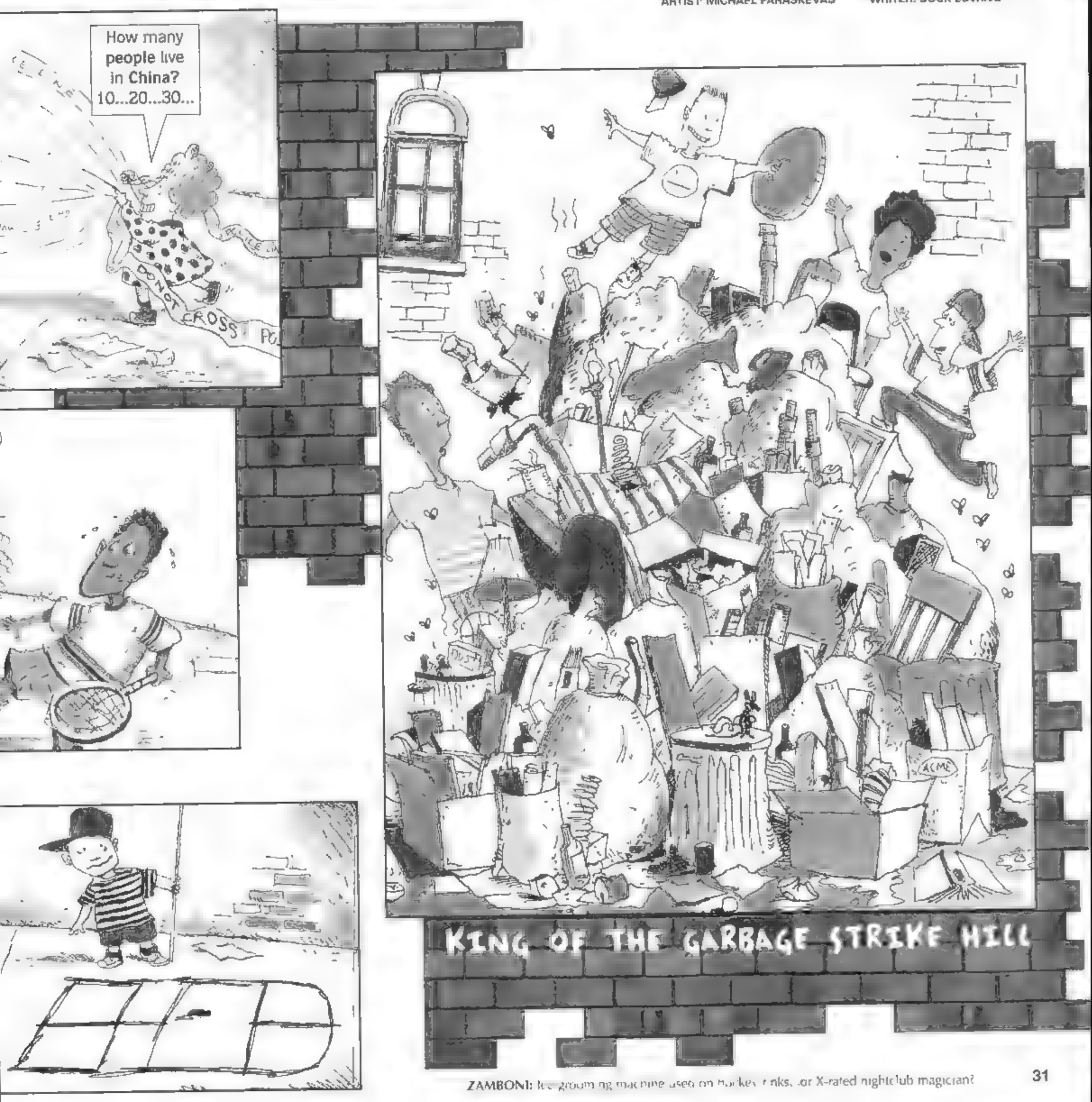
BATMINTON

DOGGIE-DOO SHUFFLEBOARD

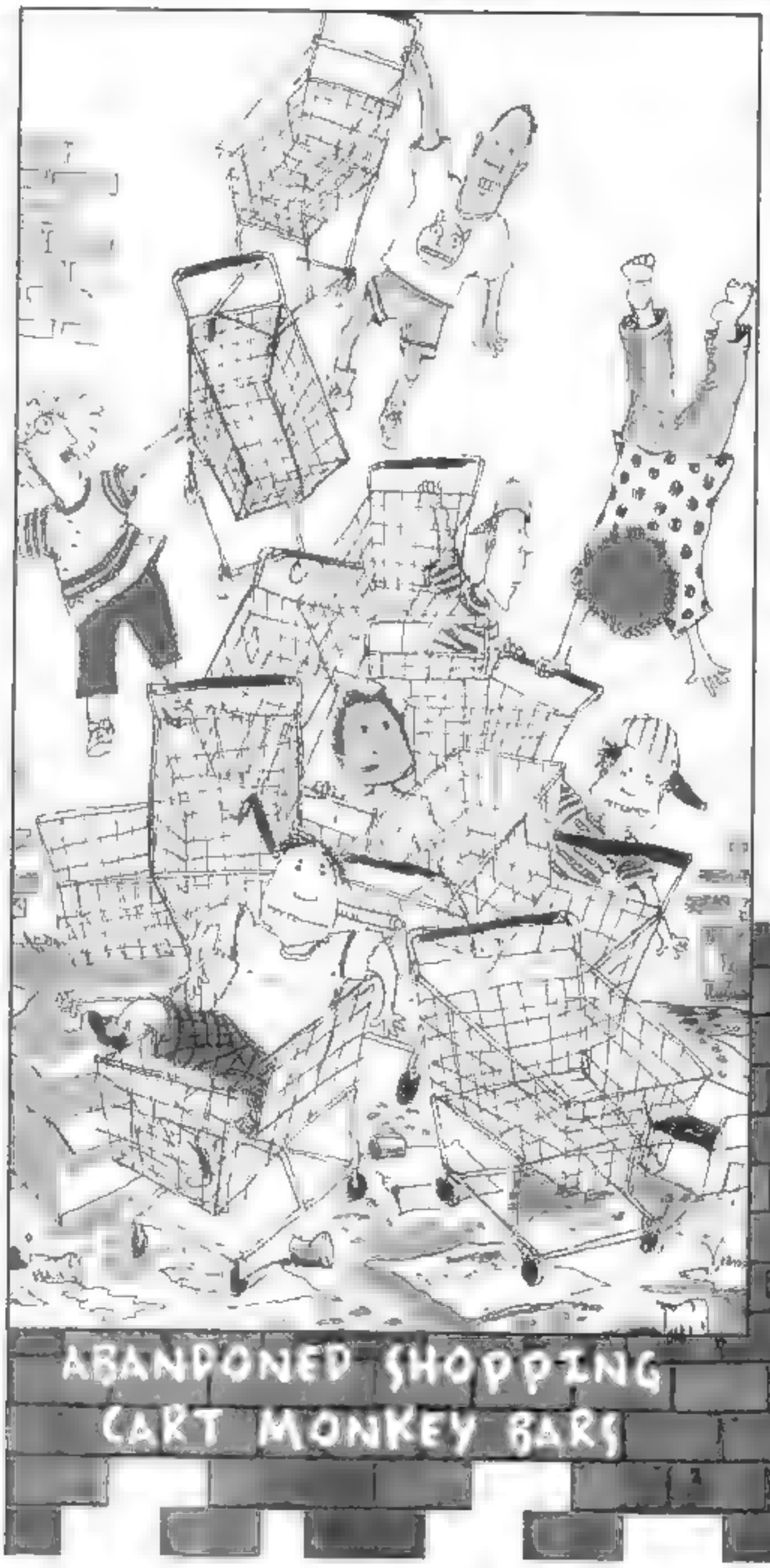
improvise with whatever they can scrounge up! So if you have to curl up under a tenement to get some shade from the hot summer sun, maybe you'll want to try...

KID'S PLAY

ARTIST: MICHAEL PARASKEVAS WRITER: DUCK EDWING



ZAMBONI: ice-grooming machine used on hockey rinks, or X-rated nightclub magician?



BABA BOOEY: Big fan of Edward Scissorhands and Beetlejuice productions by Tim Burton. Spent a good part of my childhood playing in these

MYTH-TAKEN IDENTITIES DEPT.

JERKULES & ZIMA

Scantily-clad, buxom babes! Shirtless, sweaty hunks! Leather! Spandex! Martha Stewart's ingredients to a successful party? Well, sure! The four things that have kept Dave Berg going all these years? Absolutely! Little-known details of Mother Teresa's first year in the convent? Hey, that's sick! What the hell is the matter with you? What kind of depraved mind do you have? Why don't you seek professional help while we run our satire of

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I am **Jerkules**, son of **Zoos! Legend** has it that a **lightning bolt** consumed my mother and brothers, but **truth** be told, they **abandoned me!** I was the **prettiest one** in the **family** and they **are a jealous bunch!** But the lightning bolt thing sounds more **mythological! It is said** that I have more **strength** than **most men! True!** And **less talent** than **most actors! Also** true! I have a **passion** for **righteousness**, and as you can see by my **outfit**, an even **greater passion** for **leather!**

I'm **Eagerless. Jerkules' buddy!** As we **roam** from town to town, we **beat up** every corrupt and evil person we meet! It's partly for the sake of **justice**, and partly for our **image!** When **two big muscle men** travel around **arm-in-arm**, they **gotta butch** it up or there'll be a **lotta talk** in **legend land!**

I am **Zima**, the mighty **princess warrior** who uses all of my **power** and **courage** to really **stuff** a **bra!** Like **Jerkules**, I'm **strong, quick** to **fight** and **slow** to **register** any sort of **emotion** or **acting talent!** But who **really** cares? My Amazon **legs** are **famous** for letting me **flip** in the **air** and getting horny **viewers** to **flip** to whatever **channel** I'm **flashing on!**

I'm Zima's **side-kick, Grabby!** I help her battle the **demons** from the **dark** and deadly **depths** and take on the **armies** of **evildoers!** But my most **important job** is to **help her** handle **sentences** of **more** than **five words!**

POST NO BILLS

torres

Look, Jerkules, it's Jergens, Queen of Moisturizers! And her three daughters, Cleavage, Boobs and Jugs!

Believe me, Eageriess, the mighty Jerkules noticed big time!

39-23-36

Jerkules, help me! My husband Mazola, the Oily One, has taken the Sacred Bath Ring from the Tub of Pfister! Can you and your companions help retrieve it?

Retrieve it, no! But maybe we can get it back, right, Jerkules?

They say you are all body and no brains, Princess! And you more than validate their perception!

Wow! Jerkules, you're such a flatterer!

Do you know why he took the ring?

I fear it is his cowardly way to end our marriage! For it is said, "When the ring around the bathtub vanishes, the sacred union goes down the drain!"

You don't quite know your mythology, my Queen! It is said, "When the sacred bathtub stopper vanishes, the union goes down the drain!"

Whatever! We just need any stupid reason each week to start a pointless, hour-long chase!

Do you know where Mazola may have gone?

Perhaps to the city where there is no smoking, no drinking, no singing and no dancing!

I've heard of that place! And their ruler! They call her the Queen of Denial!

Before we start the journey, we should consult with a Wise Man!

Excuse me, sir, are you a Wise Man?

I've got a scarf over my face, don't I?

Uh, why does that make you wise?

So I can work again after this lame series folds! If that's not wise, what is?

You've convinced me! Tell us how we can find Mazola, the Oily One!

I'll load these magic crystals into this enchanted pond and see what sort of hokey computer graphics we can conjure up!

Okay, there's an image, but it's very blurry!

What does the image mean, Wise Man?

It means we can stretch this asinine episode another 30 seconds as we look at nothing in particular!

You must start on the Road With No Name!

And how do we find the Road With No Name?

Easy! It's the road right next to the Road WITH A Name! Take the Road With No Name for 100 Javas! Then cross the Pasture of Many Cow Pies.. carefully!

NO CREDIT

Damn! I just stepped in one!

I stepped in two!

What are you guys complaining about? I FELL in one!

Yeah? I fell in two!

Perhaps we're being too competitive?

Yeah? Well I'm less competitive than you!

GLITCH

GLITCH

Stop! We are the most fearful tribe to ever walk the face of the Earth!

Oh no! You mean you are the —

Yes, we are the Tribe That Got Up On The Wrong Side Of The Bed!

Oh, man! We are deep in cow pies!

I'm deeper than you!

You must halt! You shall not pass further!

We SHALL pass! We have righteousness in our hearts!

Big deal! We have rocks in our hands!

Oh yeah? I have boulders in my bra!

Hmm, she speaks the truth! But it matters little! Battle must be waged at least thrice per episode! It's in our contract!

Now this is what being righteous means! Kicking the enemy in their sensitive parts!

Not to mention breaking fingers, noses and toes!

This is a good way to show the pagans that violence is not the answer to anything!

There! I smite you with both my right and my left breast! What do you say to that, pig?

Smite again, I beg you!

FWABADAP!

Look at that hulk! Talk about weird characters!

Men, why are we fighting for free? Listen to me! We can make big bucks fighting! We can charge for this, and call it Wrestlemania!

L.L.BEAN

ONE WA

SASKATCHEWAN: Central Canadian province or territory, or perhaps an Eastern European country?

Put me down now, you over-pumped creep!

Sorry, but every week I scare a huge warrior by holding him over my head! Are you impressed with my strength?

You do have great arms and hair and oh, those leather boots! Maybe we could settle this over a drink?

He's already got a pal, pal! ME! So buzz off!

Hmm, this could be a new series— *The Closeted Legends of Jerkules!*

Now comes the most dangerous part of your journey! You must pass through the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!

My God, watch out, it's a giant snow-flake!

It's supposed to be a giant spider, not a snow-flake!

No, I think it's a Brillo pad, but I'm not sure!

Only one thing's for sure! This can only be the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!

I fear we are lost!

Lost? Where is your faith, my child?

Who is speaking to us? Is that a god?

NO! I'M A CLOUD WITH EYES! OF COURSE, I'M A GOD! DIDN'T SOMEONE SAY, "GOD HELP THIS SERIES?" WELL, HERE I AM!

Do you have to speak in such a booming voice?

YES, I DO! WHAT I SAY IS SUPPOSED TO SOUND IMPORTANT! DO YOU THINK IT'S GONNA SOUND IMPORTANT IF I SPEAK LIKE RICHARD SIMMONS?

Good point! All right, we have our fingers in our ears! Speak, God of Voluminous Volume!

DO NOT FEAR FINDING THE TRUTH! FOR HE WHO FEARS THE TRUTH HASN'T FACED THE TRUTH, SO HELP YOU, ME! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Yes, I think I do!

IF YOU UNDERSTAND THEN I HAVE NOT SAID IT RIGHT! LET ME GIVE IT ANOTHER SHOT!

Fingers in your ears, everybody!

THE WHOLE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE FEARED, AND HALF THE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE SPOKEN! BUT A LITTLE TRUTH, WITH A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR, HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN! HOW ABOUT THAT, JERKULES?

MOOKIE BLAYLOCK: Atlanta Hawks basketball player...or only string of nonsense syllables uttered by Jerry Lewis in both *The Nutty Professor* AND *The Errand Boy!*

I don't understand!

GOOD! THAT'S THE WAY THESE THINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO WORK! NOW YOU CAN GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS COMPLETELY CONFUSED!

Is this the City of Denial?

No! Scat!

No, it isn't!

Can we enter?

Your entry is denied!

GO HOME

Call it a wild hunch, but I think this must be the place!

Ixnay!

Go away!

Git!

THIS WAY OUT

Tell me, are you the one called Mazola?

No, but you're close! I'm Crisco! And the one who just fell out of the tree is Pam! He slips off everything!

I'm Mazola, and if it's the bathtub drain stopper you seek, come and get it! It's right there!

It's crackers to slip a rozzer the dropsy in snide!

I'll say!

Don't reach for that stopper! It might be a trap!

Of course it's a trap! We'll grab for it and the ceiling will cave in and the floor will fall out from under us! It's a given! S.O.P.!

By S.O.P. do you mean Standard Operating Procedure?

Nope! Stale, Old and Predictable!

MAX KORN

GOING DOWN

The ground has collapsed under us! Eageriess, are you all right?

Yes! I'm hanging onto your finger!

That's NOT my finger!

We have rescued the bathtub stopper! But now we're falling through some sort of time tunnel!

Are you sure? Considering our usual level of special effects it looks more like we're swirling around in cotton candy!

Zima, we've landed in the 20th Century!

Things sure have changed, haven't they, Jerkules!

Really? We're both still wearing almost nothing, and neither of us have picked up any acting skills!

Yeah, but now we're doing our T & A in brand new stupid stories!

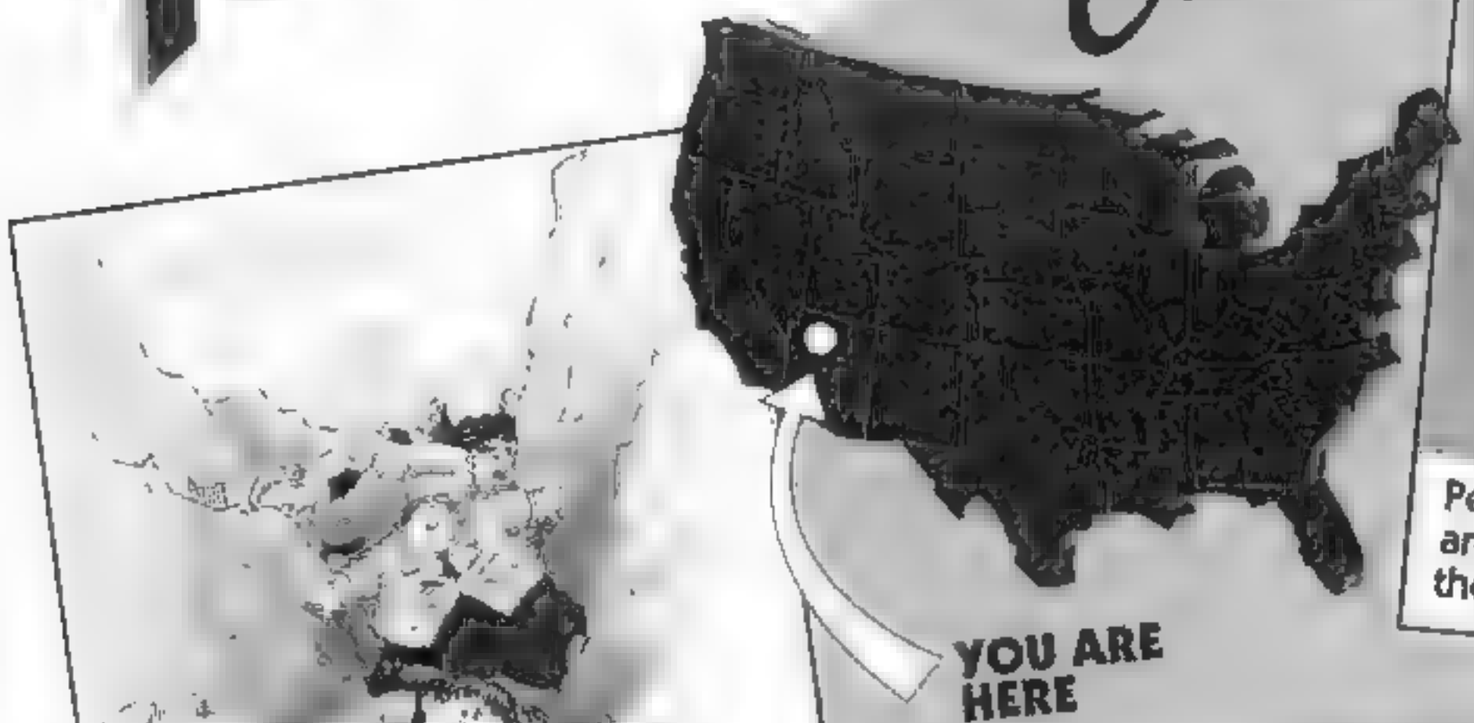
You mean we're on *BAYWATCH?* We'll be lost! We'll be no different from all the other mindless bodies running around!

The gods have ready screwed us this time!

If you plan to spend your summer vacation tromping around the U.S.A. visiting our nation's popular hot spots, you'll want to know a little about where you're heading! But travelers beware! Tour guides are mindless, Frommer is a tedious old coot and PBS documentaries put you to sleep faster than a bucket full o' valium! So skip all that crapola and get your travel savvy by reading...

Little Known Facts About America's HOTTEST TOURIST ATTRACTIONS

The Grand Canyon



At 227 miles long and 13 miles wide, the canyon is large enough to comfortably fit approximately 16 people the size of Rush Limbaugh!

People riding mules down into the canyon's floor are 80% more likely to purchase Preparation H at the general store than they are to buy postcards!

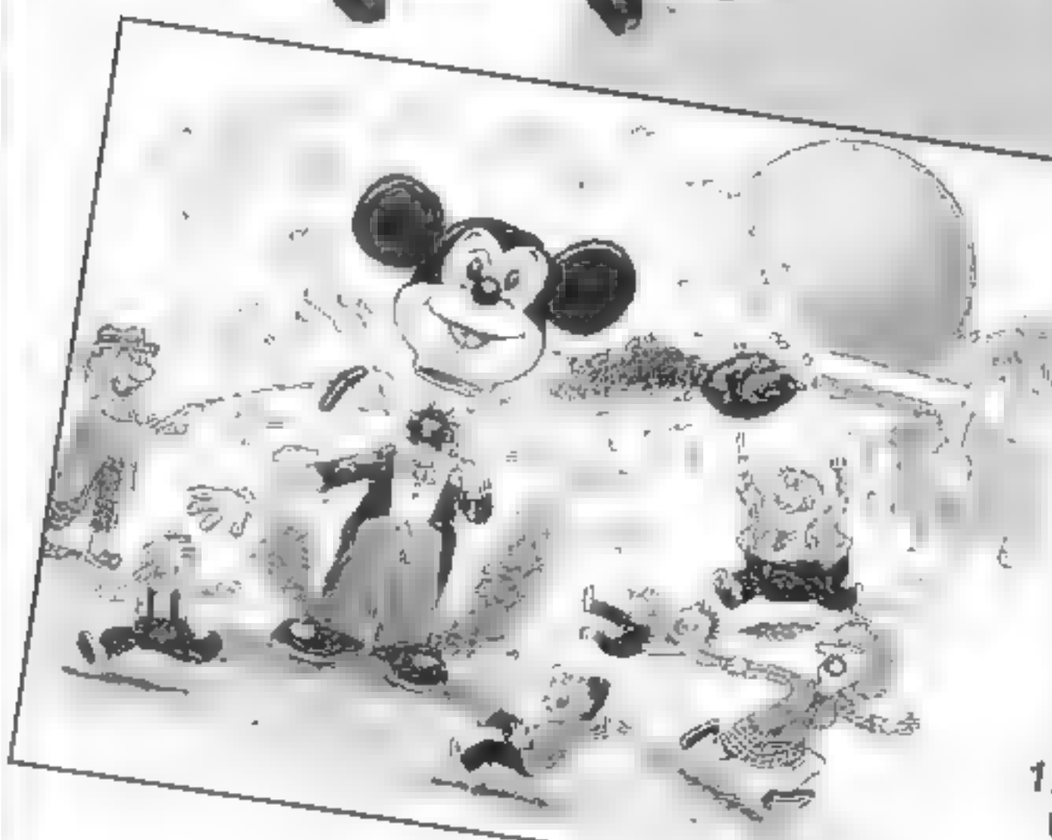
Most visitors to the Grand Canyon spend twice as much time looking for a parking spot as they do looking at the canyon itself!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

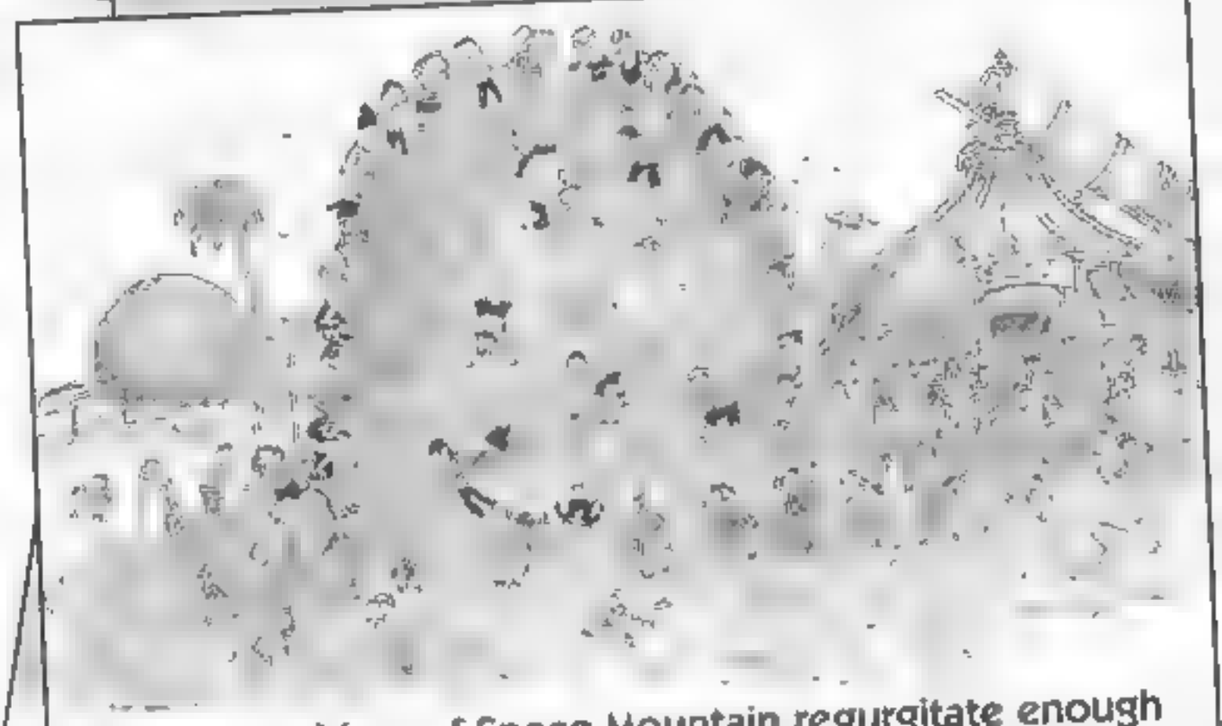
Disney World

YOU ARE HERE

The amount of money spent on admission for a family of four to the Magic Kingdom would be able to feed a hungry Cambodian child for 24 months!

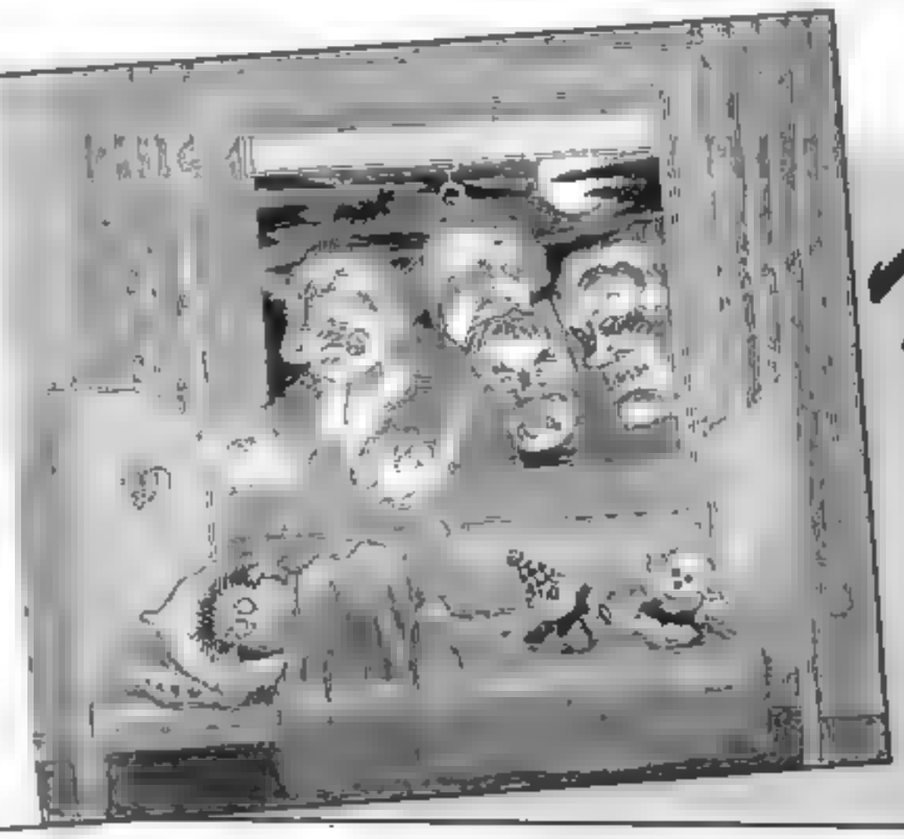


During the summer months it's hot enough inside the Mickey Mouse costume to fully cook a 12-pound turkey!



Each year riders of Space Mountain regurgitate enough vomit to fill the Epcot "orb" more than five times!

Studies show that children living near Mount Rushmore are 40% more likely to have horribly frightening nightmares about gigantic disembodied albino heads!



Mount Rushmore

YOU ARE HERE

Security at the monument has been doubled since a deranged descendant of John Wilkes Booth threatened to blast a hole in the side of Lincoln's head with a bazooka!

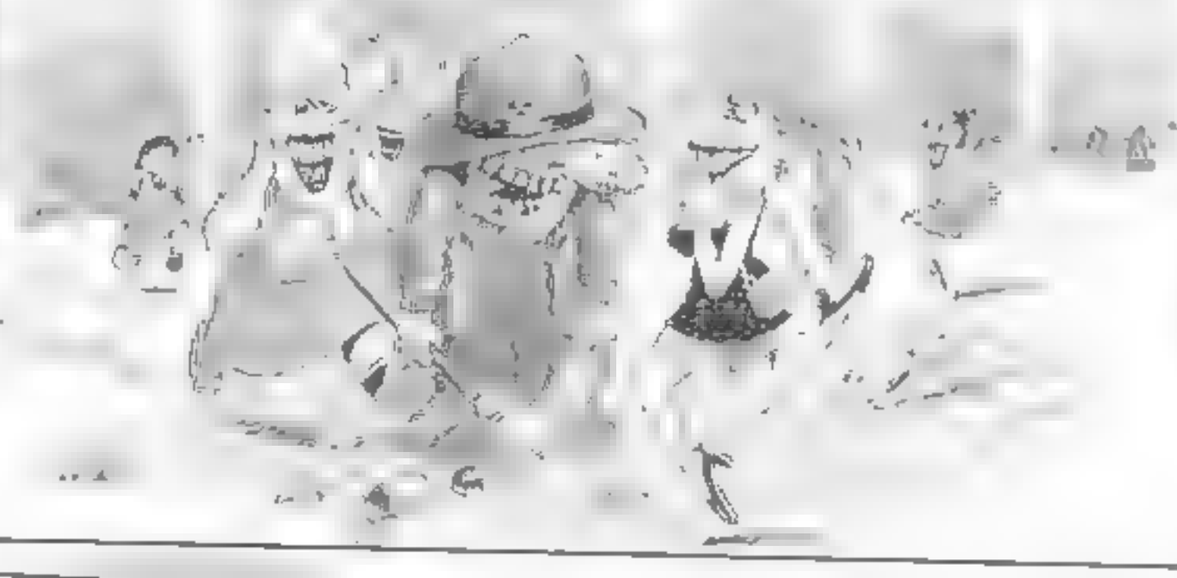
On very snowy days it often appears as though Theodore Roosevelt's nose is running!

YOU ARE HERE

Yellowstone National Park

Two out of every three children who try to pet the cute bear they think is Yogi have their eyes clawed out!

The urinals near the Old Faithful geyser are used more frequently than those in any other national park in the United States!



The reason most often given by Yellowstone Park Rangers when asked why they chose their profession is, "Chicks dig the bitchin' hat!"

One of the chimpanzees in the zoo's Primate Exhibit has learned how to say, "I've got your banana right here!" in international sign language!

The Bronx Zoo

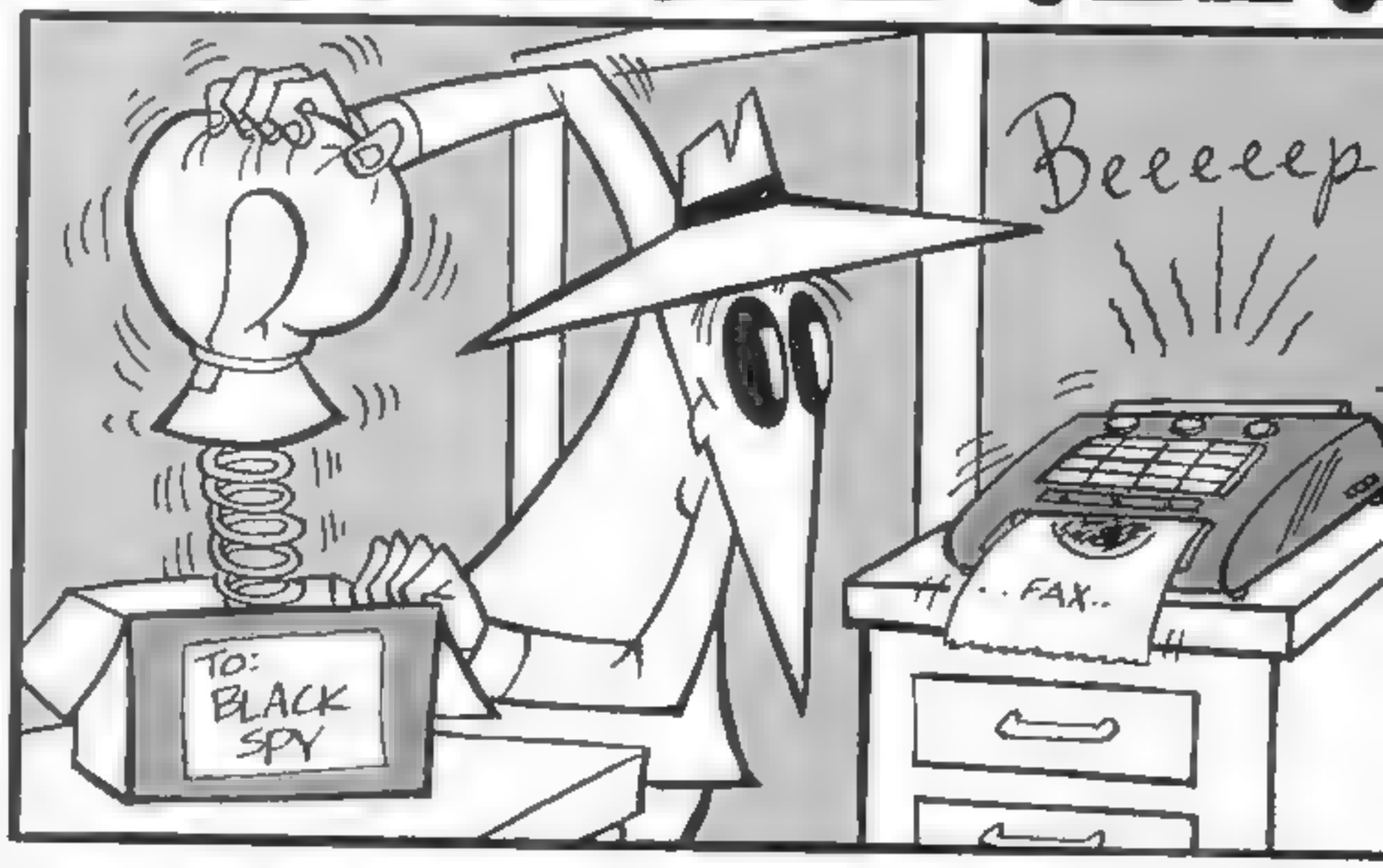
YOU ARE HERE

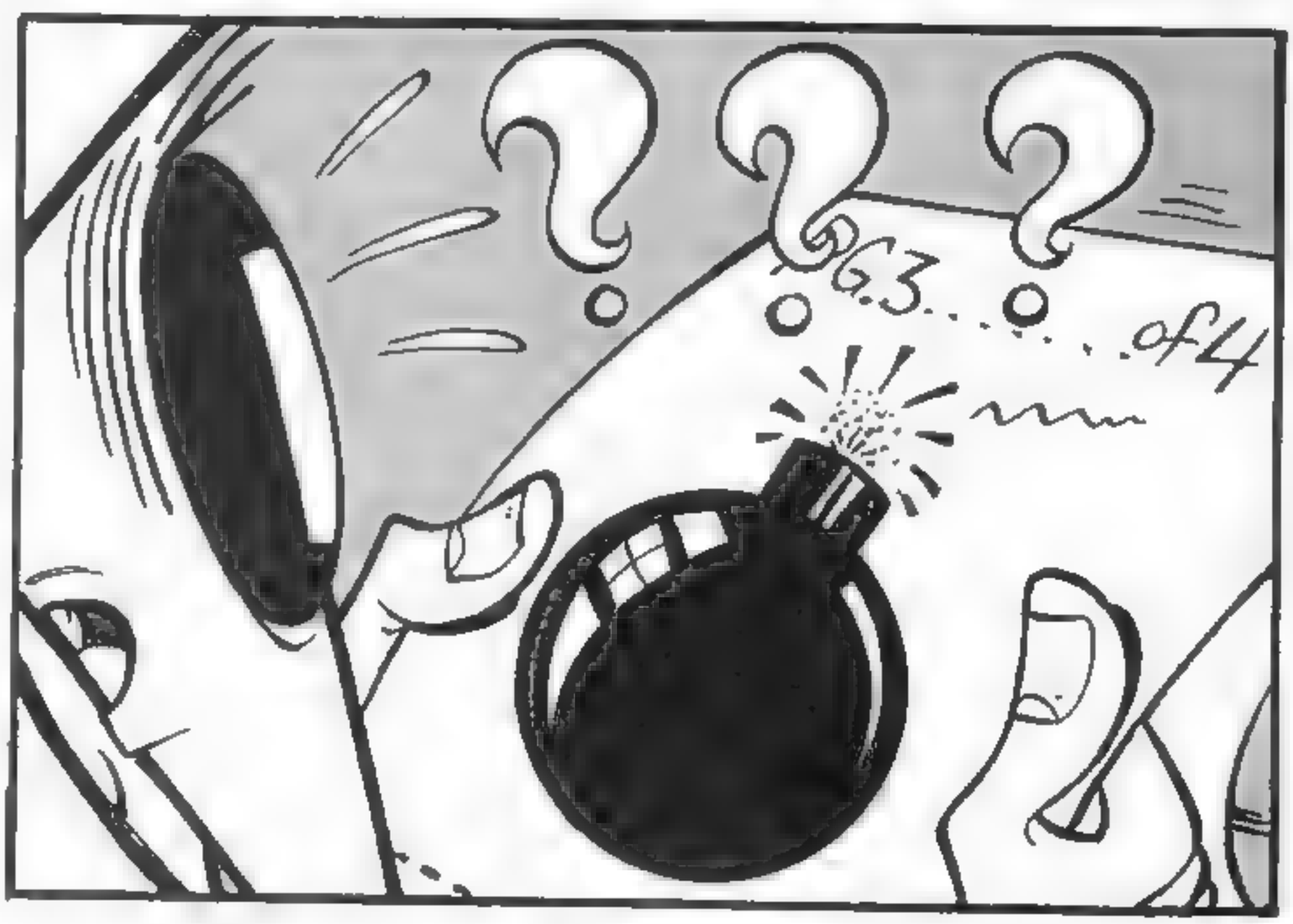
People from New Jersey say the smell of elephant dung and other pungent aromas wafting through the zoo make them homesick!

The orangutan exhibit is the safest place to hide in the borough when being chased by muggers!

VS.
BOOM!

20
WHITE SPY HQ
TO: WHITE SPY


Beeeeep
TO: BLACK SPY
..FAX..


63...0...of4

FAX

1.
2.
3

A.
B.
C.

PG.1.....of4

...FAX...

PG.2.....of4

BOOM!

WHITE SPY HQ

FAX

beeeeep!..

SPEED DELIVERY

DR. KEVORKIAN: Sur le point de [illegible] ce monstre chauve [illegible] New York. Il n'était que neuf heures [illegible]

THE ODDS MUST BE CRAZY DEPT.

Hello, this is **I-Wanna Chump**, famous **ex-vife** of **billionaire Duh-Donald Chump**...who happens to own several casinos, includink **Chump Castle in Atlantic City** — or, as I like to call it, "**The Alimony Machine**"! I'm **takink time out** from my **hectic schedule of shoppink, sellink costume jewelry** on TV and **allowink my name** to be put on **steamy novels I didn't write** in order to conduct this **special interview** with **Mr. Ace Tropicana**, who is...

MAD'S

Congratulations, Ace! You have been chosen "**Gambler of the Year**"!

Damn! I had a **$50** bet on the **guy** who **came** in **second!**

Say, **nice jewels** you got on I Wanna! Why don't you **sit in** for a **couple of hands?**

No thank you! The **only gamblink** I do **.s marriage roulette!** So far, I'm doink **fabulously!**

So, tell us! Vhat **separates** you from the **casual gambler?**

YEEE-IPE!

GAMBLER OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Commitment! See, your average Joe Shmoe loses a little and gives up! Whereas I can drop thousands and not even blink!

In fact, I'm in a bit of a slump right now!

Is that so? How long of a slump?

Oh, I would guess about 14 years!

My God! You are on a 14-year losink streak? Doesn't that tell you somethink?

Sure does! It tells me I'm way overdue for a winning streak! When it finally hits it's gonna be a doozy!

Please, mister! Help out the St. Mary's Church and Orphanage!

Get lost, punk!

But we're having a raffle!

Why didn't you say so? Gimme $100 in tickets! Always happy to help out the, uh, whatever you said!

EXIT

C'mon, I Wanna, let's go on one of my special "Gambling in the USA" tours!

Wherever! All but two states now have legalized gambling! In the last 20 years politicians have latched onto casinos and lotteries as cheap, easy ways to raise revenues!

Usually the same ones yammering about the "Work Ethic" and "Family Values" every election year!

Vhere to?

Vhich politicians?

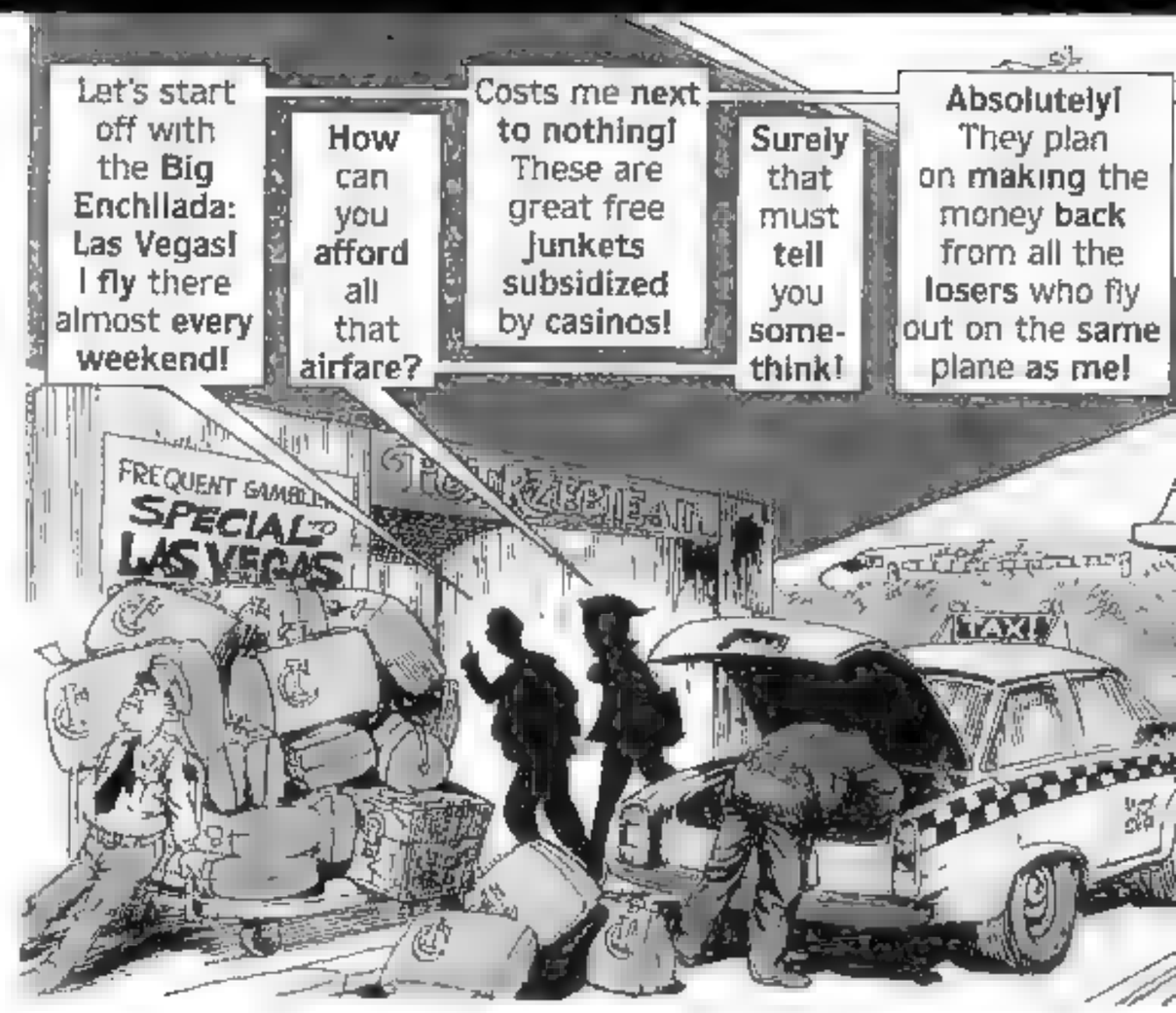
Let's start off with the Big Enchilada: Las Vegas! I fly there almost every weekend!

How can you afford all that airfare?

Costs me next to nothing! These are great free junkets subsidized by casinos!

Surely that must tell you somethink!

Absolutely! They plan on making the money back from all the losers who fly out on the same plane as me!

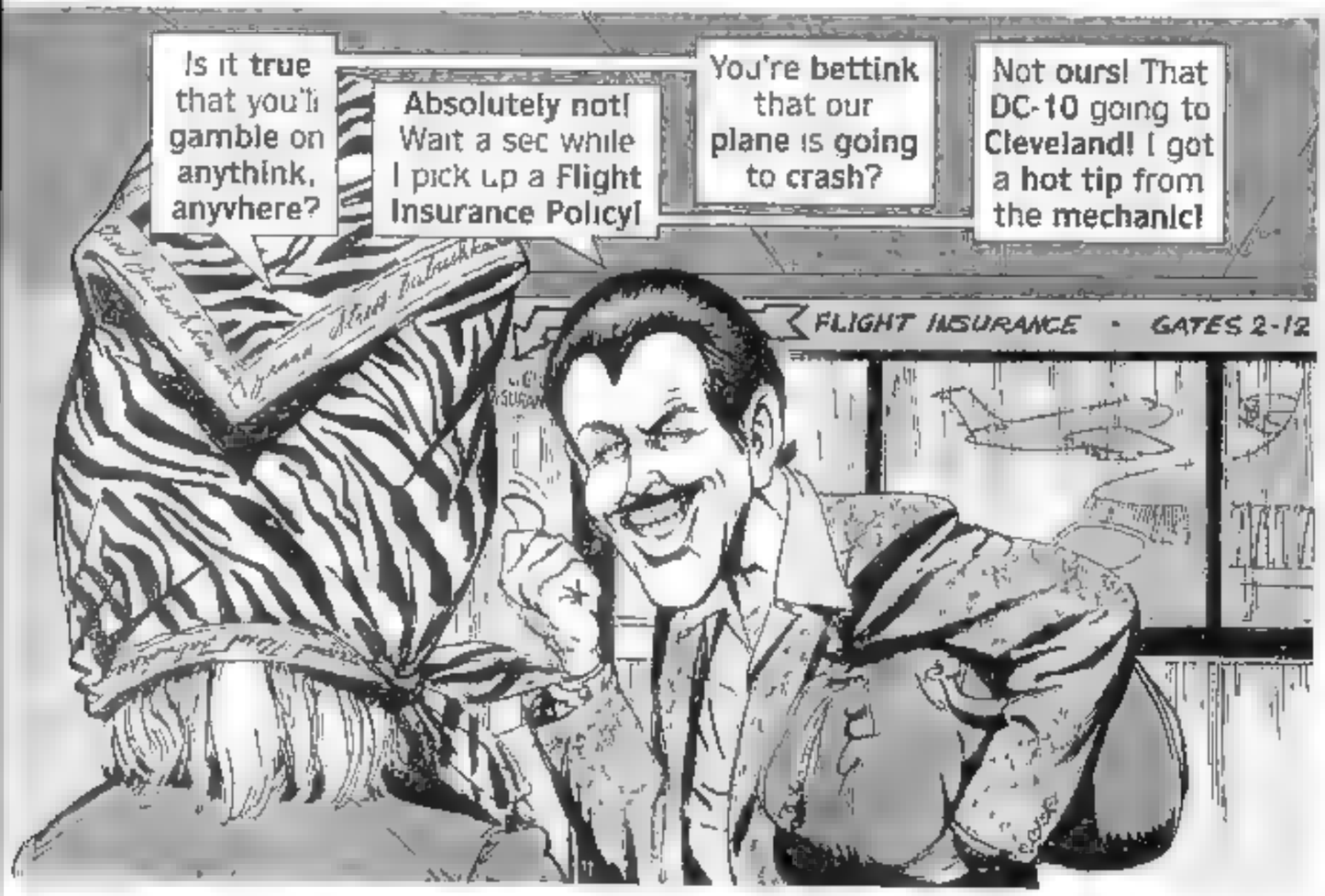


Is it true that you'll gamble on anythink, anywhere?

Absolutely not! Wait a sec while I pick up a Flight Insurance Policy!

You're bettink that our plane is going to crash?

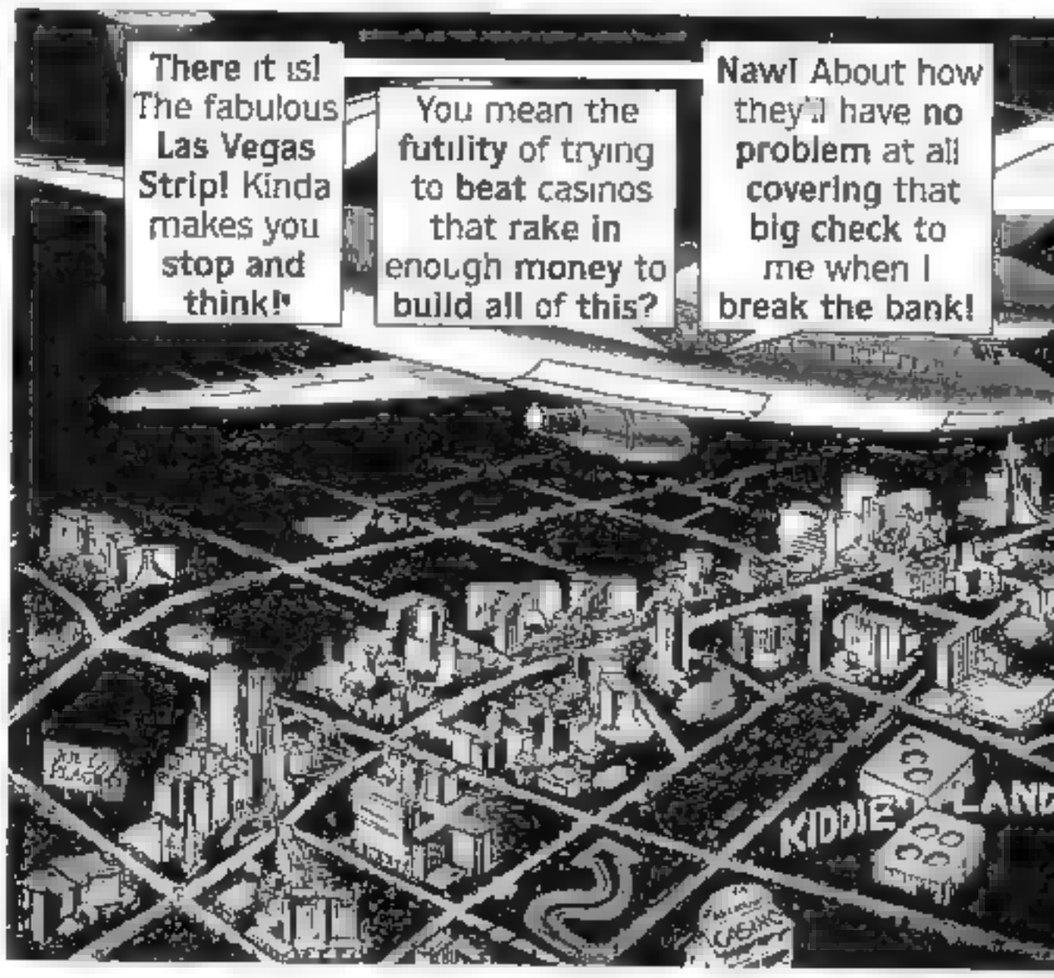
Not ours! That DC-10 going to Cleveland! I got a hot tip from the mechanic!



There it is! The fabulous Las Vegas Strip! Kinda makes you stop and think!

You mean the futility of trying to beat casinos that rake in enough money to build all of this?

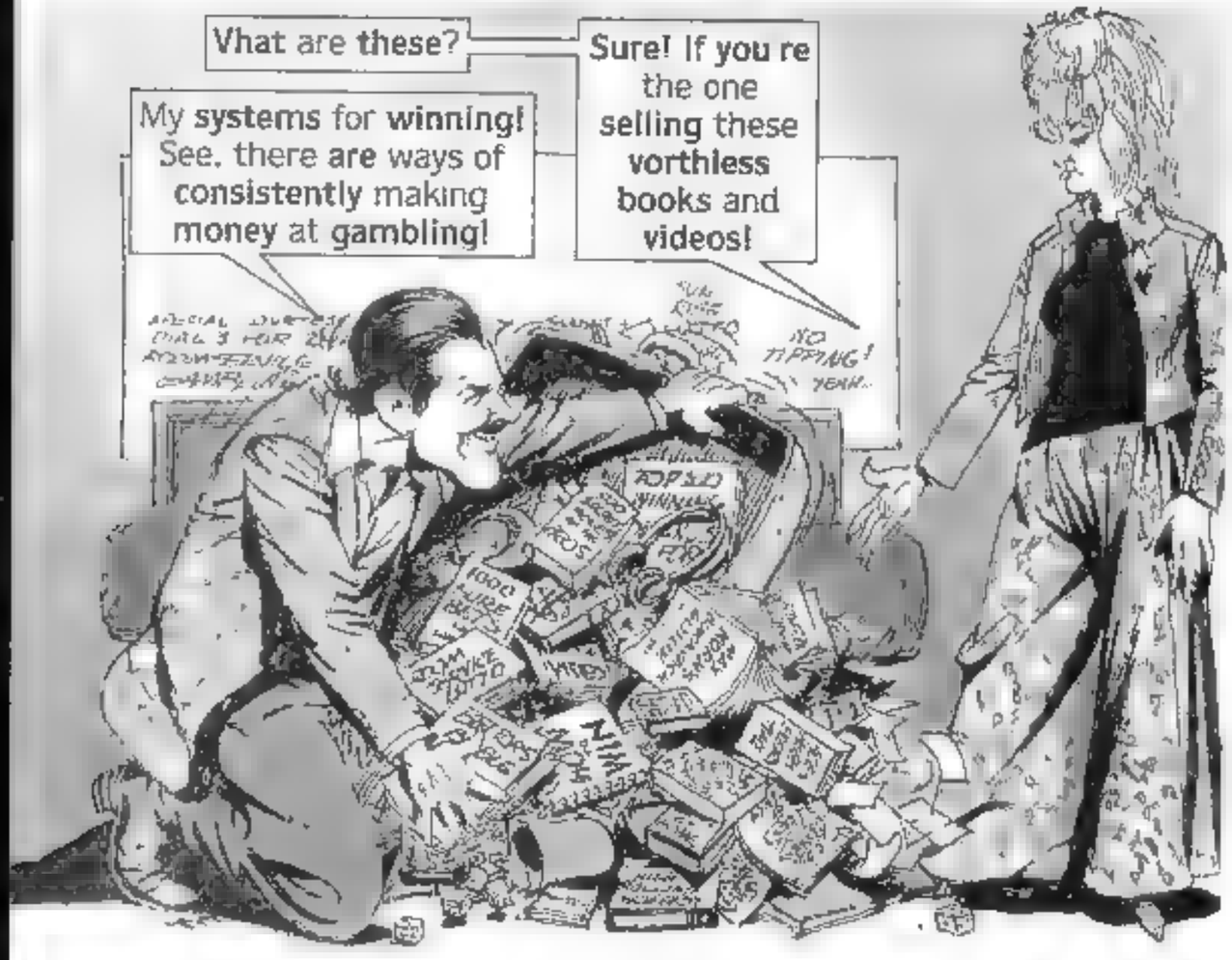
Naw! About how they'll have no problem at all covering that big check to me when I break the bank!



What are these?

My systems for winning! See, there are ways of consistently making money at gambling!

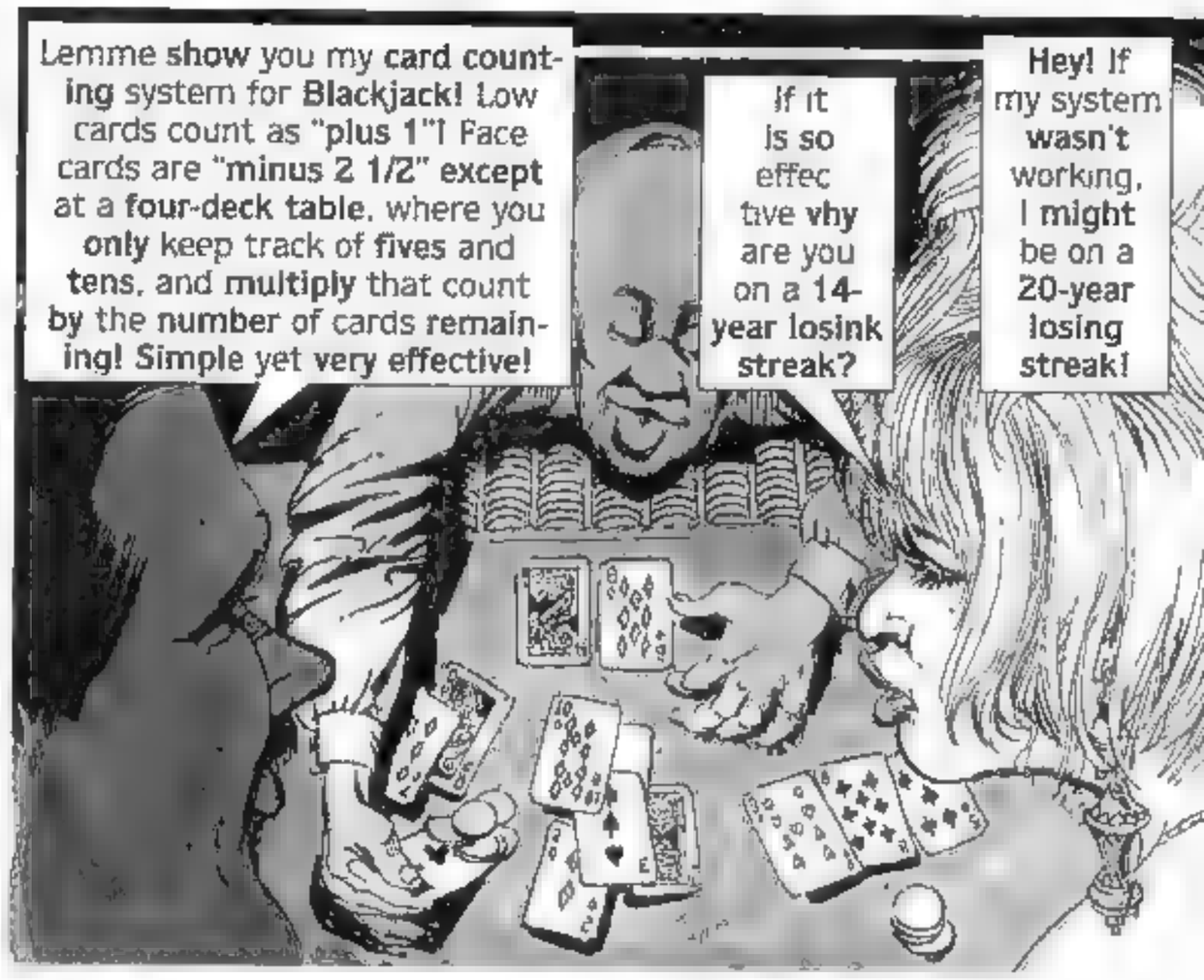
Sure! If you re the one selling these worthless books and videos!



Lemme show you my card counting system for Blackjack! Low cards count as "plus 1"! Face cards are "minus 2 1/2" except at a four-deck table, where you only keep track of fives and tens, and multiply that count by the number of cards remaining! Simple yet very effective!

If it is so effective why are you on a 14-year losink streak?

Hey! If my system wasn't working, I might be on a 20-year losing streak!



FORREST GUMP: Lovable movie moron or highly contagious tree disease?

What **sort** of **system** do you **use** for **craps?**

It's called "**Double-Up Betting**"! You **start** out with a **$1 bet**, and keep on **doubling** it **everytime** you lose! **$1, $2, $4, $8, $16, etc.**! No matter how **many** times in a **row** you **lose**, you'll **eventually win back** your **original $1 bet!**

That's **a lot** of **time** and **effort** for a **measly dollar!**

Damn straight! Who **sez** professional gamblers **don't work hard** for **a living!**

Speaking of "**work**," Ace, do **you have a job?**

Omigod! Thanks for **reminding** me! I've been **away** from my desk for **over a week!** I've gotta call 'em!

Why? To **see** what's been **going on** there?

Naaaa! To get the latest **numbers** on the **office football pool!**

Holy cow! A **$500 Jackpot!** How **much** did you have to **put in** to **win** that?

$600!

Oh, **that is really too bad!**

Whaddya mean "**too bad**"? I was **$600** down, and **now** I'm **only $100 down!** That **means** I'm **ahead!**

What **kind** of logic **is that?**

Steve Forbes' **Flat Tax Plan logic!**

WAEEEAAOOW!

Craps! Shooter **loses!**

Nine! player **loses!**

Dealer has 21! Player **loses!**

Tsk-tsk, Ace! You **lost** that **entire $500!**

I did not "**lose**" it! I **parlayed** it into 4 1/2 minutes of **gambling action** without having to **beg, borrow, steal** or **pawn anything!** By the way, can you **loan** me $100, I-Wanna?

I **have** a better **idea!** Let's **bid** Las Vegas a fond **adieu** while you're **still ahead!**

Ah, there's **nothing** like **traveling** the American open road, **celebrating** the **fruits** of our **heritage!**

Which "**heritage**" is **that?**

The **Indian Gaming Act** of **1988!** It created **hundreds** of **new casinos**, **several** of which I **haven't** yet **visited!**

But, what about the economic hardships caused by gambling?

You must be a mind reader, I-Wanna! I was just about to hit you up for another loan!

WELCOME TO THE BIG MUDDY
STILL POOR AFTER LEGALIZED GAMBLING
CROSS WITH DRY FEET COURTESY OF THE GOOD OL' BOBRA

No, no! I mean the economic hardships on the communities where gambling is legal! Take this casino for example! All the jobs are low wage and most of the gamblers are poor people who can least afford to lose! It's just a terrible situation!

Uh, vell, I-I-I mean , say, let's move on to the next panel really quickly!

Excuse me, "Mrs. Alimony Machine," but I never saw your ex-husband Duh-Donald at the front door of Chump Castle turning away the little old ladies with their Social Security checks!

DEALT-A-QUEEN 21 CASINO

Vell, almost home! So Ace, vhy didn't your systems ever start vorking?

Systems have good luck and bad luck, just like people!

Maybe your systems need systems!

You know of a book or video on the subject that I can get? Let's stop at my house! You can meet the wife and kids!

NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE

Vife and kids! Funny, I never would've pictured you as the "Family Type"!

Why not? Every man needs a hobby! As long as it doesn't interfere with his gambling!

Geez, you miss a couple dozen payments and they start repossessing on ya! Aw no! Not little Jimmy's computer!

You must really care about your son's —

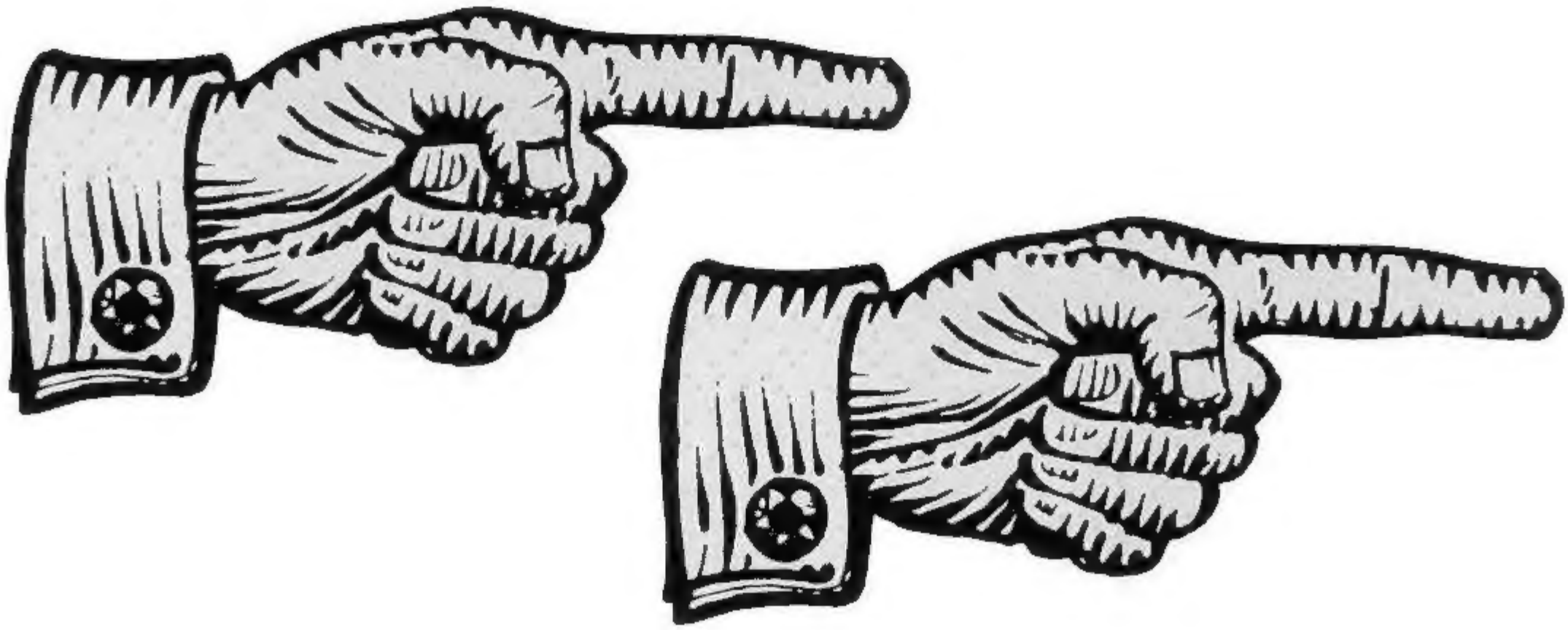
Screw him! I'm the one who uses it! I just discovered online gambling!

Hey! What's he being arrested for?

Not paying $50,000 in back taxes!

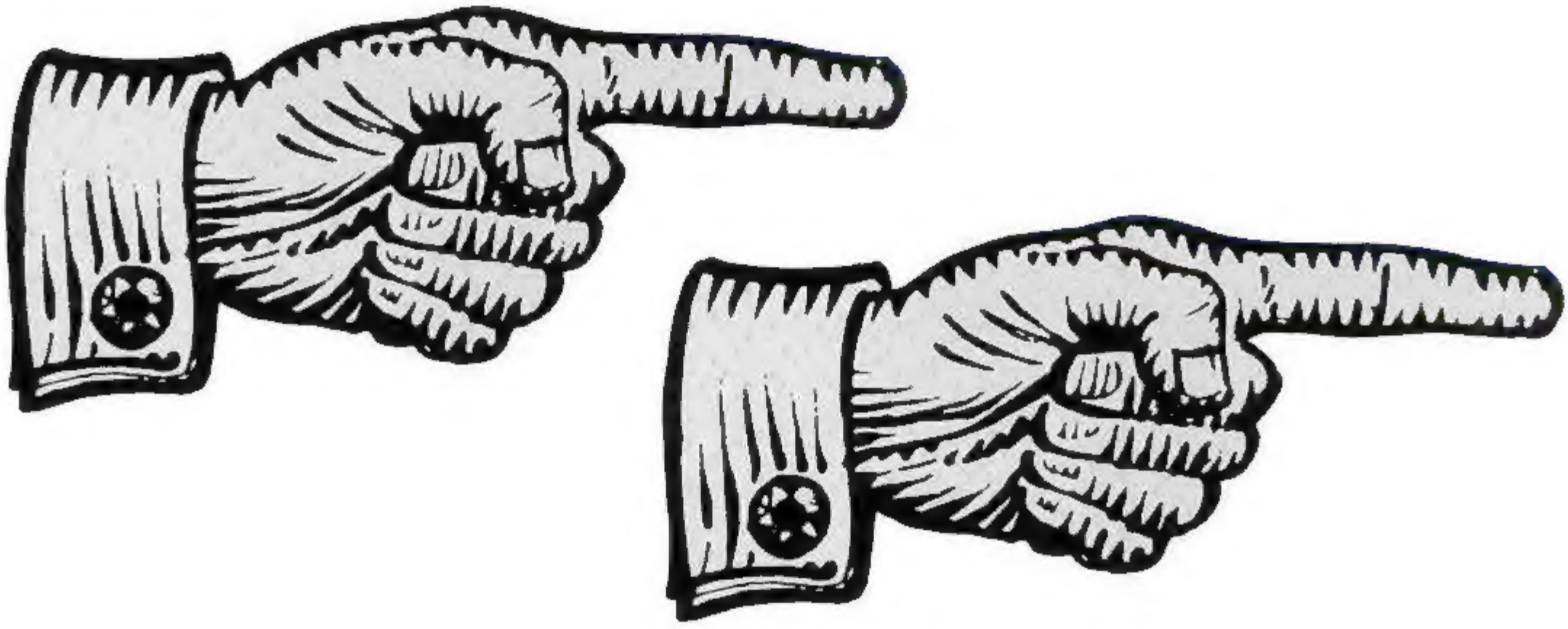
Not paying! Hey! I offered to go double or nothing! The IRS said no! It's their loss!

This is I-Wanna Chump signink off for MAD Magazine! And remember, darlinks, the only sure vay to vin at gamblink is to own a casino, or marry and divorce the vealthy schnook who does!



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT DANGEROUS CROP IS EMERGING AS A SERIOUS THREAT TO OUR SOCIETY?

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days, everything from beef to fresh produce is a health risk. Everyday there are more stories about harmful things that people need to avoid. But now, there is a new and powerful threat that can't be ignored and it is causing a nationwide panic attack. To find out what this seedy problem is, simply fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

HOW DO WE DEAL WITH CERTAIN DANGERS SOME GREATLY FEAR AND OTHERS IGNORE? WELL KNOWN NUMBERS OF SCIENTISTS SUGGEST CROP TESTS

A ▶ ◀ B

WHAT DANGEROUS CROP IS EMERGING AS A SERIOUS THREAT TO OUR SOCIETY?

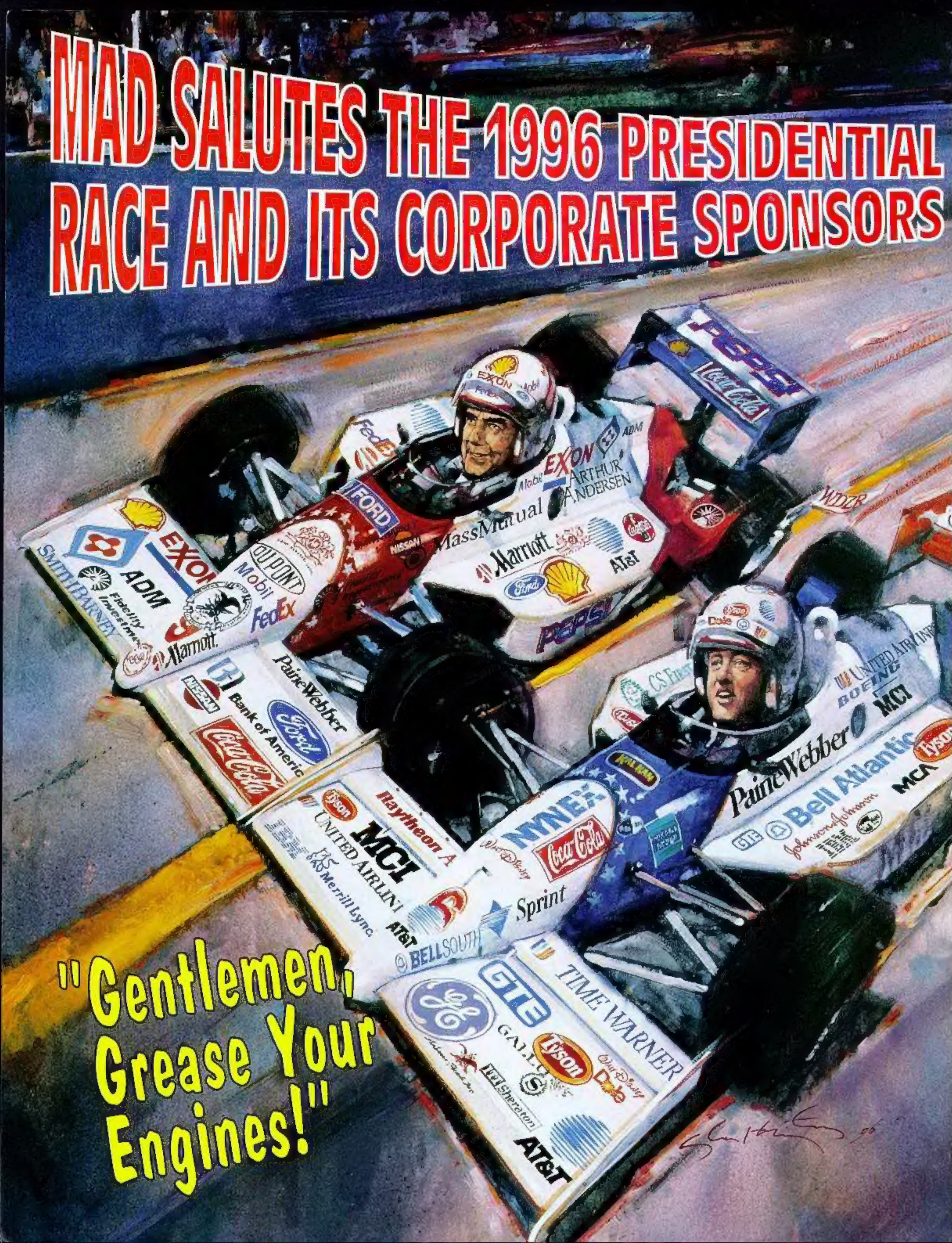
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

HOME GROWN NUTS

A ▶◀ B

MAD SALUTES THE 1996 PRESIDENTIAL RACE AND ITS CORPORATE SPONSORS



"Gentlemen, Grease Your Engines!"